THE ERIE OBSERVER.

B. F. SLOAN, Editor. FORWARD. $1.50 A YEAR, in Advance.

VOLUME 20. SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 2, 1850. NUMBER 38.

Erie Weekly Observer.

B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR.

OFFICE, CORNER STATE ST. AND PUBLIC SQUARE, ERIE.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the year, at $2.00
By mail or at the office, in advance, 1.50

☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, $2.00 will be charged.

☞ All communications must be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 4 lines, one year.	$3,00
One square " "	10,00
do. do. six months,	6,00
do. do. three months,	3,00

Transient advertisements, 25 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 12½ cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*

Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

J. W. WETMORE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
In Walker's Office, on Seventh Street, Erie, Pa.

HENRY CADWELL,
IMPORTER, Jobber, and Retail Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, Carpeting, Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails, Spikes, &c. Empire Stores State Street, four doors, below Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.
Also—Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Axle Arms, Springs, and a general assortment of Saddle and Carriage Trimmings.

S. MERVIN SMITH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW and Justice of the Peace—Office one door west of Wright's store, Erie, Pa.

W. H. KNOWLTON & SON,
DEALERS in Watches, Clocks, Looking Glasses, Piano Fortes, Lamps, Britannia Ware, Jewelry, and a variety of other Fancy Articles, Keystone Buildings, four doors below Brown's Hotel, State Street, Erie, Pa.

J. GOALDING.
MERCHANT TAILOR, and Habit Maker,—Store, South side of the Public Square, three doors East of the Erie Bank.

S. R. DEWEY,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Dry Goods, second door below Brown's Hotel, State Street, Erie, Pa.,

GEORGE H. CUTLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Girard, Erie County, Pa. Collections and other business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

WILSON LAIRD.
ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office over J. H. Williams' exchange office, next door to Judge Thompson's office.
Collecting and other professional business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

BROWN'S HOTEL,
FORMERLY THE EAGLE, corner of State street and the Public square Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

ROBERT A. BAKER.
WHOLESALE and Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Malt, Detroit Ale, Bisbuit, Crackers, &c., &c. Cenesee Block, Erie, Pa.

H. B. HAVERSTICK.
No. 2, REED HOUSE. Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, &c.

T. W. MOORE,
DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candles, Fruit, &c., No 6, Poor People's Row, State street, Erie.

ALFRED KING,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealer in Groceries, Boat Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, and 7th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

W. H. CUTLER,
Attorney & Counseller at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.
Collecting and commercial business will receive prompt attention.
REFERENCES.—A. P. DURBIN, Esq., BENJAMIN GRANT, Esq.

JOSIAH KELLOGG.
Forwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.
Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,
Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office, 4 doors below Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 10 State st., Boston; Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 111 Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 53 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

MARSHALL & VINCENT,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

C. M. TIBBALS,
DEALER in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
DEALER in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,
DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,
CABINET MAKER Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,
GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commison Merchants; dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.
EDWIN J. KELSO. W. W. LOOMIS

WALKER & COOK,
GENERAL Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants; Second Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.
DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.
G. LOOMIS, T. M. AUSTIN.

CARTER & BROTHER,
WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

JOEL JOHNSON,
DEALER in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. No. 1, Perry Block, Erie.

JAMES LYTLE,
FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailor, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

L. WARREN,
SASH, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 6th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c. &c., No. 5, Bonnell Block, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD.
Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,
Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Building, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie

JOHN H. BURTON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 8, Reed House, Erie.

ROBERT S. HUNTER,
DEALER in Hats, Caps and Furs of all descriptions. No. 10, Park Row, Erie, Pa.

PLAIN and Figured, De Laine all wool, and other cheap De Laines at the store of S. JACKSON.

BLACK French Cloth from 42 to 60 per yard, for sale at S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Brown Green and Cadet mixed Broad Cloths at all prices for sale at S. JACKSON.

GREEN, Black, Morain, Claret, Brown, and Blue French Merino, for sale cheap at the Store of S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Blue, Plaid, Striped and other Fancy Cassimeres for sale by S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Blue, and mixed Satinets, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans, &c. for sale cheap by S. JACKSON.

LADIES DRESS GOODS. The Ladies will find a good assortment, French Merinoes, Cashmeres, De Laine, Champilion Lustre, Mohair Lustre, Alapachas of all colors, Ginghams, Calicoes, &c. just opened at GEO. SELDON & SON.

A GOOD assortment of Winter Vestings, some very nice, for cheap at the store of S. JACKSON.

ALAPACA, any quantity Black Figured and plain changable Silk warp, chamelians mohair lustre &c., for sale by Erie, ct. 21. S. JACKSON.

GOLD, Silver and Florence Leaf, Gold, Silver and Composition Bronzes, Japanned tins, colored paper. Nov. 21. CARTER & BROTHER.

Poetry and Miscellany.

THE DEATH OF THE OLD YEAR.

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

Full knee-deep lies the winter snow,
And the winter winds are wearily sighing:
Toll ye the church-bell sad and slow,
And tread softly and speak low,
For the old year lies a-dying.
Old year you must not dye;
You came to us so readily,
Old year you shall not die.

He lieth still, he doth not move,
He will not see the dawn of day,
He hath no other life above
He gave me a friend and a true, true love,
And the new year will take 'em away.
Old year you must not go;
So long as you have been with us,
Such joy as you have seen with us,
Old year you shall not go.

He frothed his bumpers to the brim;
A jollier year we shall not see,
And though his eyes are waxing dim,
And though his foes speak ill of him,
He was a friend to me.
Old year you shall not die;
We did so laugh and cry with you,
I've half a mind to die with you,
Old year you must not die.

He was full of joke and jest,
But all his merry quips are o'er,
To see him die across the waste,
His son and heir doth ride post haste,
But he'll be dead before.
Every one for his own,
The night is starry and cold my friend,
And he new year blithe and bold, my friend,
Comes up to take his own.

How hard he breathes! over the snow
I heard just now the crowing cock,
The shadows flicker to and fro,
The cricket chirps, the light burns low,
'Tis nearly twelve o'clock.
Shake hands before you die
Old year, we'll dearly rue for you;
What is it we can do for you?
Speak out before you die.

His face is growing sharp and thin,
Alack! our friend is gone,
Close up his eyes; tie up his chin;
Step from the corpse, and let him in
That Standeth there alone,
And waiteth at the door.
There's a new foot on the floor, my friend,
And a new face at the door, my friend,
A new face at the door.

THE WILDLY WON;

OR

LOVE ON THE PRAIRIES.

BY PERCY B. ST. JOHN.

Deep in the centre of a sycamore grove—where the Pecan and the turtle-berry flourish in open glades, where the deer come at even-tide to water, and where the turkey gobble in the due season, thickly bright with wild grape vines, and other creeping plants—is Pecan Spring, a locality celebrated, far and wide, with the hunters and trappers who frequent the borders of the Red River. It is a sweet and retired spot, a very woodland retreat, where fays and sprites might be supposed to dwell, and dance by the blue light of a summer moon, leaving no mark or sign upon the rich prairie grass: but which, in the land of the Anglo-American, knows no other associations but those connected with the copper-colored aboriginals, who sometimes visit it for a draught of fresh water, and to rest after the chase. Many a sound of savage feast, and many a wail of war victims had been heard there in its day, and many a tale of wild interest and bloody event was connected with its history.

Around, as far as the eye could reach, was prairie—a level surface of boundless extent, swelling here and there like wavelets of the sea, but to the roving eye, flat and unvaried. The wood, which in part was filled with trees of different species, covered many miles of ground, reaching to the border of a small but muddy stream, in part fed by the spring which made the locality so desirable.

The sun had gone angrily to rest, settling in a flood of blood red light that yet illumined the western horizon; a few ragged and scattered clouds were gradually increasing in numbers, and threatening an overcast and stormy night, when a mounted traveller came trotting up towards the centre of the grove. He was a young man of goodly mien and stalwart frame, clothed in a complete suit of hunting clothes, with flannel shirt, buckskin trousers, unfanned boots, shot pouch, bag, and rifle of heavy calibre—in all no small load for a horse of the dimensions seen in the prairies. The animal seemed to scent the water, for, without hesitation, it trotted towards the small open glade, where it bubbled forth, and came to a dead halt.

"Well done, old girl!" said the traveller. "I conclude you recollect last fall, when the bloody Sioux were outlying for our skins, and we camped about these diggens. But softly, mare, down below is your location—leave this greensward for your betters. Come ahead, Kelly!"

"Got the spring?" growled a deep voice, at some distance.

"I reckon I have," continued the young man, dismounting, and unloading the jaded brute, while his companion rode up.

"The very diggens!" said Kelly, also dismounting, and presenting to the eye the huge frame and six feet two of a Rocky Mountain trapper: "it's rale juicy water, and small potatoes to spare."

The second comer was far less well favored than the first. Dark haired and eyed, with huge whiskers and mustachoes, and eyebrows to match, there was an unpleasant scowl about his face, which was indicative of much evil passion, which his apparently vast bodily strength tended to render all the less agreeable. He looked the very man to hug a bear, eat an Indian, and whip a panther round his head, as he would swing a cat by the tail.

"We shall do very well, I expect," said James Wharton, the first speaker.

"We're bound to do war I am. We've meat and water, we've fire and baccy, what more can a man ax?"

Wharton laughed, and without answering, having hoffled his horse, began collecting dry sticks, while Kelly, with a huge axe, felled some large branches, suited to the purpose of a roaring fire.

"It's nation cold," said Kelly; "and darn me if I mind the fagines. I'll have a fire that 'ull speak, I'm bound."

"As you please—I trust to you," smiled Wharton, complacently, with a look that plainly said, "to save trouble, not because you know any better."

"You're wise, I reckon," growled Kelly.

It was not long ere by the side of the Pecan Spring, which gently bubbled up through a bed of fine sand, there sparkled a huge and speaking blaze, making merry the night air, and chasing away all semblance of the storm. Then down sat the pair to provide the evening meal—most welcome to the traveler in the wilds, after a day's journey, with a bracing wind in his teeth. This concluded, both loaded their pipes, and leaning against a friendly and convenient log, enjoyed the luxury of a smoke.

"How many days do you reckon to Little Rock?" asked Wharton, clearing away a dense cloud of smoke by the motion of his hand.

"Good ten, and long chalks at that, too," replied Kelly, without removing his pipe, which was doing goodly service; "but you ain't tired, are you?"

"Not I; ripe for a month."

"Well, then, keep first watch, while I snooze," continued the other, with a laugh; and, rolling himself along, he stretched his huge limbs athwart the fire, and in five minutes, gave evident token of being in a state of somnolence.

James Wharton remained alone, and, glancing around, noticed that deep night had set in, and that the heavens were more and more overcast and lowering: but he cared not. Born in the haunts of civilization, and amid the educated of his fellow men, a roving taste had led him to venture amid the wildest scenes, and to depend for days and weeks, nay months, upon his gun for subsistence; to lie down in peace with the wolf, the bear, even with the Indian close at hand—and had taught him to feel no anxiety for his scalp, as long as it was upon his head.—Rain and wind, heat and cold, had become alike indifferent; and he cared not so that there happened not—the great scourges of the prairies—hunger or thirst. The gusts came constant and heavy amid the trees, and the howl of the caiotoe, an American wolf, was distinct and near, in search of scraps left about by the traveler.

"Hist!" whispered Wharton to himself, as he sank beside his comrade, in the act of listening, the gentle but still perceptible sound of a foot-fall on the dry sticks beneath the trees reaching his ear—"but I will not wake this brute, unless need be;" and, rolling himself out of the glare of the fire, he rose on his feet, and stepped, or rather glided, behind a tree.

"Pat—pat! came some straggling and feeble steps, which sounded strangely to the woodman.

"Some Indian devilry, or a woman, I'll swear!" said Wharton; "but, however, here goes. Who comes? If friends, advance. There are none but white men here!"

A feeble groan followed; and Wharton, whose feelings were aroused, seizing a brand from the fire, hurried in the direction of the sound, and, to his inexpressible astonishment, discovered a woman leaning for support against a tree. It was apparent at a glance that she was in the last stage of exhaustion and suffering, and the young man, without hesitation, took her in his arms, and bore her to the fire. Opening his flask, he poured a small draught of brandy down her throat, which instantly reviving her, he hastened to cut from the buck which had supplid them for supper, a few tender and delicate morsels.

"Water—water!" whispered the girl, for Wharton had discovered his prize to be a young and handsome white.

"'Tis done," said he; "come, cheer up, maid; here is food, and drink, and Christian company."

"Stranger, I am dying with hunger!" again feebly cried the girl.

"That shall be soon remedied. To begin, here is a small bit of maize bread, and these hot coals will give you as tender a broiled steak in five minutes, as you could wish."

The Indian corn cake was greedily devoured, and as soon as the savoury morsel, which Wharton laid before her, was also eaten somewhat more deliberately, a change for the better was manifest in the lady, who had thus unceremoniously intruded herself into the trappers' camp. As strength and life returned, the young creature seemed to think of the novelty of her position, and she sat in some confusion, with downcast eyes, in the presence of her preserver.

"You are better, Miss?" said Wharton, gently, admiring by stealth, the returning beauties of face and expression.

"Much, generous man," she replied. "For five days have I wandered, and endured the pangs of starvation, alleviated only by berries and roots."

"You were lost, of course?" continued Wharton, too much accustomed to such an event, to be in any way surprised.

"Yes. Early in the morning, my party—which was bound to Arkansas, from Lower Texas, which we left because of the war—started, while I lingered behind to gather some rare and new flowers. This done, I followed, as I thought, in their trail, but, as I have since supposed, must have taken the wrong one. For hours I never discovered my mistake: and then instead of retracing my steps. I attempted to cross the prairie in search of the right one."

"Which, of course, you never found."

"I never did; and since then I have wandered I know not how."

"Well, never mind sad reminiscences. We are for Arkansas, and will see you safe there. Strange guardians for one so young and fair," added he, with a laugh, "but, trust me, I will prove a true one."

"I will put faith in you," she replied, gaily; "and if you take me to my friends, no thanks of mine will be wanting. I would do anything to show my gratitude."

"Anything?" said Wharton, with animation.

"In reason," she continued, with a blush; for the hunter's eye, full of genuine, honest admiration, was full upon her. "But what am I to call you?"

He told her.

"Ah, well! and I am Mary Ronshaw; and this huge hunter?"

"Job Kelly—rough enough, but, I think true. I have not been acquainted with him long, but I think I can say a good word."

"Well, you are a queer sort, said Kelly, growling: "what locrum is that you're a-carrying on by yourself?"

"Caught for once, Job," replied Wharton, "for I am not alone; another traveller has chanced this way."

"Well, I'm bound to swar, but I won't," said Kelly, sitting bolt upright, and staring in mute wonder at the strange company into which he had fallen.

"I'd not advise you to," continued Wharton, "as you are in the company of a lady."

"Well, I'll be rigiarly chawed dry for a mouth," said Kelly, still staring, "but this is seeing the elephant, and no flies."

Wharton, who was laughing heartily, now explained the accident to which they owed the strange addition to their party, and conversation became general, until the young man recollected the fatigues and sufferings of the girl; and, making her a soft couch of Spanish moss and leaves, covered with a horse-cloth, she was induced to lie down near the fire. In this her two guardians presently imitated her, and the night passed without further interruption.

It was sometime after dawn ere Wharton awoke, when he found Kelly stirring about, busily preparing breakfast, while their fair companion still heavily slept. Ever and anon, the hunter cast curious glances at her calm upturned face, in which looks were visible considerable wonder at her fairness, mingled with extreme admiration of her beauty.

"Well, I am a rigiar old hand, I know," said Kelly, drily, "and I've seen above a bit in my time; I've fought the Sioux for thirty mortal days, alone, behind a stump, and knocked 'em down like butter birds; I've seen the Flatheads and the Gros-ventres, and found many a stray child in the woods, but this do about fix me; I'm in a rale jam, and that's a fact."

"It is strange adventure, certainly."

"Strange! Why, I say, I do, it don't convene to reason at all. I say, Jim, what's to be done with her?"

"Take her to her friends, to be sure."

"Jim Wharton," said Kelly, now very red in the face, "you're about as silly as a heifer."

"What do you mean?" replied the young man, his native fierceness breaking forth.

"Don't shoot up, for all the world, like a spruce beer bottle; but just listen to me. This gall was picked up by you; you want a wife take her; you don't, well I do, and I'll take her. There ar'n't no law here."

"Job Kelley," said Wharton, firmly, "of course you are poking fun; if not——"

"What, if not!" exclaimed the other, with a brutal sneer.

"By the God that made you, my knife and your heart would make acquaintance. She is under my protection, and there she remains, free and safe, until in the hands of her friends."

"She's opening her peepers," said Kelly, sullenly, "so no more; but I'll be bound you'll listen to me. It don't convene to reason——".

The rest of the sentence was lost in the muttering tone in which it was delivered.

"I have overslept myself, I fancy," cried Mary Ronshaw, starting; "for you are stirring."

"You have just risen in time for breakfast," replied Wharton, "and if you like to run down yonder to the pool, and swill your hands and face, we shall then be ready."

The young girl acquiesced, and tripping down to the pool, where the horses had drank the proceeding night, and which lay embowered in trees, she soon came back her hair smooth and neat, and her face glowing with renewed loveliness and health. Much did both wonder at the change which food and rest had brought about, nor were they backward in expressing their thoughts. She laughingly repelled their praises, while she more than half feared the daring and bold admiration that sat on the old hunter's countenance. Wharton saw this, and drew her attention away.

"Now for a venison cutlet, Miss Ronshaw," he said "the best faro we have; and then for a ride over the prairies on our way home."

"But how will you contrive? You have but two horses."

"I shall walk a turn," replied Wharton, handing the meat, "and look out for game; it will be a pleasant change."

"You are pleased to say so," said she, shaking her head; "but I am not bound to believe you."

"If you don't have his, you can have mine, I reckon," put in Kelly gruffly. "I expect a slope will do me good,"

"Many thanks," exclaimed Mary, coloring; "but I'll put faith in my guardian."

"See what it is to be young," said Kelly, with a laugh "Ha—ha! I wish I had twenty summers less upon my head. It would be rare, I'll aware."

"Nonsense, Job," cried Wharton; "you'll do very well, as you are."

"I'm not exactly sure of that; but never mind.—Cheer up, is the word. Let us away."

This advice being seconded, the horses were made ready, and then—Mary Ronshaw leaping gaily on the back of that which belonged to the young man—the party started along a narrow though beaten trail, which led in the direction of the Red River. All signs of the threatening weather of the preceding night had departed; the heavens were blue, and unclouded by a single streak of vapor; a warm glow provaded the atmosphere, ever communicating itself to the grass and rushes beneath their feet, which crackled and broke under the horses' hoofs as they proceeded. For a while they kept together, the horses being walked slow, while Wharton trotted beside Mary, leading her mustang, which pranced and snorted beneath its comparatively light load. At length, Kelly, who was in advance, signalled a herd of deer at some distance to the left of the plain, near a knot of bushes; and the young man, having assured himself of their position, started across in search of the game, his companions agreeing to halt for him at the ford, which lay some miles head. For some minutes Wharton found the prairie dry and fit for walking; but ere he had advanced a hundred yards, a small morass, thickly grown with tall rushes impedied his progress, and he had to turn to the right in search of a hillock, over which he could pass dry-footed.—Reaching the summit, he looked round, and, to his considerable surprise, discovered his friends at a gollop, making along an old Indian trail, which led in a very different direction to that of the rendezvous—in fact, terminating in an old deserted cluster of wigwams, quite off the road.

"You are an old coon, Kelly," muttered Wharton, "and I see your plan at a glance; but your head is turned and I will balk you, or I am no white man. Sweet girl, fear not; I have my senses about me."

Crouching low, so that his companions might not discery the change in his purpose, Wharton kept his eyes fixed on the rapidly retreating forms of the ill-assorted pair; and when once they were out of sight, turned, and, still proceeding with great caution, followed in their footsteps. As he walked quickly, he soon reached the trail and with knitted frown and clenched hands, took his way along it. There was a cloud of night upon his face, and by the working of the muscles, it could be seen that it was nerving himself to some stern determination. At length, the play of his countenance settled, and a still calm overspread his features.

"This will have a bloody ending, I feel; but, Job Kelly, you have brought it on yourself," he exclaimed aloud.—"Ha—ha! old fox! a divided trail here," he said, as he reached the spot where they had turned off, and descried fresh marks of horses on both: "no, Indians, by the Lord!"

It was true, there were clear signs that an Indian party had passed that way, but with woman and children, tents, and all the apparel, not of a war, but of a hunting ride. Still Wharton felt uneasy, not for himself, but for her who, thrown on his protection in so strange a manner, had keenly twined herself around his heart. With renowned vigor, on he stepped, hoping that this discovery had been the reason that had induced Kelly to change his route. On he went, for hours and hours; the sun rose above his head, it gained its highest elevation, then sank, and almost reached its place of rest, and yet he advanced—plain marks of horses' hoofs still guided and urging him on. At length his step grew more slow, and, as he gained a wood, he began to creep amid the trees with cat-like caution. A few minutes brought him to the edge of a romantic dell—a deep and gloomy glen, of narrow dimensions, shaded by tall and waving pines. The earth was here encumbered with leaves and the falling boughs, reduced to a species of soil where not a foot-fall could be heard. Still were the horses' marks plainly to be seen, now led by the walking hunter. They tended downwards to the bed of what, in wet wether, was a stream; but which now presented nothing but stones and pebbles, clean-washed and whitened, to the eye. Looking down the vale, a high and bluffy emeuence crossed the end at some distance, whence spouted a tiny stream, that was lost in the ground; while on the summit were seen the dead wigwams. The whole buried in closing darkness, with deep silence brooding over all, made sad the heart of the solitary wayfarer. Treading lightly and slowly along the pebbles, Wharton reached a clump of bushes, and thence looked into the very depth and mystery of that retired spot.

Below, lay a tiny pool, dividing a small portion of rocky ground from the rest of the glen, whence there was the visible outlet, save the way by which Wharton had come. On the other side was a natural cavern—a famous *cache* and place of safety for the prairie hunter.—Above, reaching to the foot of a cliff of some twenty feet in height, was a rough space, covered with grass and herbs. Here grazed the horses. A faint glow of light, from the mouth of the cavern, marked where were the fugitives. Pausing awhile, until darkness had quite covered the scene, the young man slipped noiselessly down, and, with slow and cautious step, forded the pool. Five minutes brought him in full view of the cavern.

Kelly sat beside a little fire, his back to Wharton; while Mary, close at hand, was reclining, apparently in great fatigue, on the horse-cloths and other trappings, watching listlessly the preparations made for supper; while her eye would anxiously turn, every now and then, as if in search of one who came not. Wharton's heart leaped, as he thought how glad it would be to have that eye ever thus turned in hope of his approach, and the rover's taste for a roving life was at an end.

"I reckon you're tired, Miss," said Kelly, as gently as he could.

"I am. But why comes not your friend? I fear the Indians may have waylaid him."

"I expect he ar'n't a child; he can take care of himself," exclaimed Job, sullenly; "the Ingines won't eat him. But look, here are a fine juicy morsel."

"I cannot eat; I am sick at heart; I fear my kind protector is in danger."

"Miss Ronshaw," said Kelly, rising, and speaking thickly, "it goes agin the grain to hear you talk of that man. I expect you wouldn't trouble if I war out, and ar'n't I as good as he?"

"I said nothing against you," replied Mary, half alarmed; "but surely there is no harm in——"

"There is above a bit. Mary Ronshaw! what's in must come out, and I ar'n't agoin' to tell no lies. I am Job Kelly, and that's saying no dirt of myself. I'm about the yaller flower of the forest hereabouts, I can boat any huntor going, and keep a squaw in right down stylo. I like you, and that's a fact; there's a spirit in you ar'n't in a toun bred gall; and I say, I do, I'll make you happy, so it's a bargain."

"Sir," said the young girl, who was now very pale, "I do not understand you."

"Well, I call what I said plain spoke; but if it ar'n't, I mean we'll be man and wife. I'll give you the smartest cabin——"

"Hunter," exclaimed Mary, "this is idle talk. Friends of a day, even though we owe them much, are not entitled to take advantage of a woman's lonely state. But, lest you should nurse this foolish fancy, learn that if I had known you years, I would thank you, and firmly say, 'No!'"

"Wake snakes!" cried Kelly, hotly; "don't say that, for I'm wicked when I'm put out—I am, gall. I say, it ar'n't time for you to talk that a way. Job Kelly says you'll be his wife, and he means it. Fair or——"

"But not foul, Job," said Wharton, standing quietly beside him "Fair, if you will, and no man shall say you nay; but not by foul means!"

"And will you stand between me and her, boy!" cried Kelly, choking with passion; "but fools will step in muddy holes. Out with your knife, man!"

"For mercy's sake!" said Mary, darting between them.

"Fear not young lady," replied Wharton, in a low voice. "Kelly is not so mad as to fight me, with fifty red skins in the dell, thirsting for his blood. Put up your knife Job, and let all your manhood speak in your gun, for you will strive hard for your scalp this night. Go into the shade, Miss Renshaw; there you will be safe."

Glad to have stayed the quarrel between her companions by any means, the cause of their difference retreated into the depth of the cavern; while Kelly, without a word, threw himself forth, and rushing across the pool, soon returned with the horses, which he placed in another fissure of the rock, and then, crouching behind a stone, awaited the event. The common danger had established a kind of truce, however hollow, between the belligerent parties, and a whispered dialogue, carried on as if nothing had happened, was held, as to the best mode of proceeding.

"Whin the devils come in sight," said Kelly dogmatically, "give 'em the lead. I'll reserve for a charge; that'll end the fight to night, though, I'm bound, they'll outly a mouth. And no meat," he growled; "never mind; there's the horses—they'll last a goodish bit, I conclude."

"It is not a war party; they have women and tent poles," observed Wharton.

"Your eyes were sharp on the trail, I see," said Kelly; an' if you're right, we'll only have a spurt, and this they'll slope. But, whew! thar they come! Give it slick! twenty devils, as I am a Christian man!"

The red skins were now standing in the deep shade of the bushes, on the edge of the pool, and were gazing up at the deserted village, without any apparent consciousness of their proximity to enemies.

"The sarpents!" said Job, chuckling; "they expect we are green. Do you see them four climbing like catamounts along the rock. Give me your pistols; we'll make believe thar three guns, and reserve mine."

Next minute, a sheet of flame, and three loud reports, redoubled by the echoes of the cavern and dell, awoke the silence of the night, and then came a screeching and hallooing, as if the woods had been alive with savage beasts of prey, instead of men. Several random shots followed, and then again all was still—a heavy breathing silence taking the place of sounds of rapine and slaughter.

"They're fixed," growled Kelly; "that was small potatoes, and a few of a hill." "They've had a bellyful, I reckon."

"You are mistaken. They know we are work-handed, and here they come!" replied Wharton, who had reloaded his rifle.

Kelly did not answer, but throwing himself flat upon his face, rolled down to a large stone below the mouth of the cave, and there discharged his piece. Wharton quickly followed, and thus for some time did the two hunters keep up the ball, firing alternately and evading skilfully every attempt to wound their frames, by screening themselves behind stones, and removing after every shot. The Indians, who seemed galled at the smallness of the garrison, were furious in their volleys, taking up posts in every part of the valley which commanded the cave. At length, however, wearied of the vain effort, they filed off, and encamped in the mouth of the dell, so disposing themselves that there was no chance of escape that way for the beleagured party.

"Now, thin, you rampageous red devils!" said Kelly, "you're done. It's clear they don't know this place, but I expect I do. Catch up, and buckle to, and we'll put ten miles atween them and us afore morning."

"A snack first," replied Wharton, who had led forward Mary Ronshaw, half dead with terror; "come, young lady, courage; take some refreshment—you will need it."

Encouraged by the cool way in which the hunters sat down to eat, their companion was induced to follow their example, and thus a hasty meal was made, washed down by a horn of water from the pool. This done, the horses were saddled, and their owners soon ready for the start. Kelly went first, leading the animals with his hand close to the head of his own, while the other was fastened behind. Wharton guided his steps for his trembling charge, and clutched his faithful rifle to his side. Clambering up the rude steep of the pool, the accustomed hunter raised a heavy bark at the summit, and disclosed a beaten trail, by which the former inhabitants of the village had come down to fetch water. With much difficulty, clearing away brambles, and stepping over boughs of trees that had fallen for years without hindrance, the party made their way to the crest of the cliff, and stood amid the ruined habitation of an Indian tribe.

"No walking, now," said Kelly, sullenly. "I've loaded my horse with the plunder. You take up the gall, and then away, if you love your scalp."

The were all soon mounted, and then spurring their half-rested steeds, and under the guidance of Job, they hurried on for the trail, which had been left in the morning. Nor a word was spoken. All were wrapt in their own thoughts. Kelly brooded over his sudden passion, so hotly baulked: Wharton dwelt with satisfaction on the idea of supporting his charge, [illegible] in his arms, for her dependance [illegible] each hour; while what she felt [illegible] say.

At length they halted; the [illegible] was not very far from morning. [illegible] the horses turned loose, but merely [illegible] of rope to graze; and then, well wrapped up and sheltered, Mary Ronshaw went to sleep. When she awoke the sun was up high in the heavens, the birds [illegible] the air, and, refreshed much, the young girl sprang to her feet. She was alone, save that the horses grazed quietly near and a feeling of wild alarm at once pervaded her whole frame. Where were they? What could they be doing?

Their arms were with them. Could they be hunting! She knew that there was little meat left, and hoped this might be it. The camp had been chosen in a small grove at the summit of a hillock. About half a mile distant was a wood. Looking over the prairie in every direction, she could tell they were not there. It was then within the shade of the forest that she must look for them; and on this spot her eye became fascinated. A deadly sickness pervaded her heart, and indescribable horrors and terrors rose before her, thick as shadows of the night, in that lone and dreary place. At length a form—a single one—emerged from the deep shadow of the trees. It was Wharton. On her knees fell the girl, and from that wild and desolate spot went up a prayer of gratitude and thanks—an orison of praise to the Great God. Tumultuous feelings were at work within her breast as she rose: for in that holy act did the first consciousness come unto her soul that she loved the young youth who had saved her from so many dangers.

Wharton came near. He was pale—O, how deadly! while his eyes were wild and dark. His mien was threatening as he approached, and his glance at Mary anything but friendly. His left arm unsupported in the breast of his leathern vest, and, it was clear was badly wounded. Without a word the young man stood gazing at the lovely and trembling creature at his feet, for there she had sunk.

"You are hurt," she said faintly, wondering at his manner. "Let me bind your wound."

The tenderness with which this was uttered overcame Wharton, and the dark mood vanished.

"Poor thing, it was not your fault. He struck me ere I raised my hand. My God, thou knowest I would not have done it. But it was he or I."

"Where is he?" said Mary, glancing fearfully around.

"He is in the hands of Him who made him," replied Wharton solemnly.

Horror-struck, the young girl eager to exculpate the other from fault asked how it happened; he then explained that Kelly had risen in a savage and brutal humor, and had at once challenged him to fight. Wharton refused; upon which the other, irritated by the cool manner of his reply, had struck a blow, accompanied by an approbrious epithet. This the young man could not stand, and, hurrying to the wood, a deadly struggle ensued. The particulars he spared, save that he repeatedly urged the other not to carry the fearful contest to the death. Both were severely wounded; and, at last, Kelly, feeling his strength going, made a fierce attempt to brain his antagonist. Wharton, in self-defence, used a pistol, which shot the other dead through the heart.

"And his body?" faintly murmured Mary.

"I have covered it up, and placed heavy logs over it. God rest his soul. But now," for she had been assisting to bind the wound in his arm, "let us away, and leave this dreadful spot, where I have slain a white man."

"And all for worthless me," said Mary, shuddering.

"Nay, say not so, Miss Renshaw. His own will did it."

"How sad is my heart," cried she, "for me you have quarreled with, and slain your friend; for me you have suffered these wounds."

"Miss Ronshaw, all this is nothing. To protect you I would do much more, and ask no other reward but your thanks."

"No other?" replied she with downcast eyes and burning cheek.

"Much else, if I dared," said Wharton, trembling with emotion.

"Speak no more of this, let us away."

"No! no! now, on this spot, with burning and fevered pulse, the blood of man upon me, I cannot [illegible] to calmness, and must say, that I shall, at the bonds of your friends, seek the reward, the greatest I could have."

"You will think differently when you are less excited," said she faintly.

"Never! Under strange circumstances, amid terrible scenes, has my love arisen. But I am not what I seem. In station I am worthy of you. If your friends refuse me not, shall I fear a refusal here?"

"I fear not," was all she could say; and then, there, before the face of heaven, in that great temple, not made with hands, without a smile, and with pale faces and tearful eyes, did they plight their troth to be one for ever, and to love one another all the days of their lives; and then, after a silent prayer for him who had died of his own reckless will, and an earnest request for pardon for the shedder of his blood, away they sped.

How they journeyed on, how tenderly, how respectfully Wharton treated his strangely and wildly won bride, how she thanked him with all-eloquent eyes, and how they spoke of their dangers and difficulties, and how they conjured up a bright and gladsome future, under the influence of rosy colored hopes, and how cheerily they wel

FROM WASHINGTON.

Correspondence of the Public Ledger.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19, 1850.

The threatened suspension of Diplomatic intercourse with Austria, has furnished an agreeable pretext to the National Intelligencer for attacking, not only *General Cass*, but all the presses who ventured to condemn the execrable conduct of that bloodthirsty and dastardly power. Sometime ago, when Chevalier Bodisco, the Russian minister in Washington, was reported to have been sent to Siberia—a report which was *not* all smoke, as was pretended at the time—the columns of the "*Intelligencer*" immediately defended the absent functionary, who was the "favorite" of the Washington *haute volee*, and an "irreparable loss" to the society of which he was so distinguished an "ornament." Mr. de Bodisco has not returned since, but I trust, for his *family's* sake, that he may return: though, as to his ministerial qualities, no sensible man will care a straw whether he is continued as Russian envoy, or succeeded by some more modest person than himself. Mr. Bodisco was a meddlesome man, a furious and illiberal politician, and has acted very foolishly, cruelly, and dictatorially, in the case of the heirs of Kosciusko, lately decided against him in the Supreme Court of the U. S. Mr. de Bodisco has endeared himself to the people of Washington, by dinners and parties; he [illegible] himself into their sympathies; [illegible] and his official dignity, be [illegible] with a thousand men in the district. Baron Gerold, the Prussian minister, [illegible] Washington. This little *intriguant*, who [illegible] to creep from his hiding-place, after revolutionary spirit has been stilled in rivers of blood at Berlin, was immediately welcomed back, in the National Intelligencer, with a degree of cordiality, which precluded all doubt of the Editor's sincerity. Baron Gerold is an insignificant man as a minister but he has rendered the King of Prussia some service in watching the German newspapers in this country and stopping them *in transitu* on their way to Germany. He, too, is a favorite of Washington society.

Now, Mr. Hulseman, the Austrian relic, is praised in the *Intelligencer*, as a modest unassuming man, whom I presume every man is to love; because he does not eat children and flog women here in Washington. Mr. Hulseman is nevertheless a libeller, in point, of American institutions—a hireling (for he is not a native of Austria,) in the service of Despotism—and the late Father Confessor of Don Miguel, when the latter consigned daily some fifty or sixty victims to the grave at Lisbon. The British men-of-war in the harbor of Lisbon, then, lowered their flags half-mast, in token of their abhorence of the butchery; but Friar Hulseman remained as calm and tranquil as he now is during the castigation of his youthful Imperial master, by Gen. Cass. I have not seen so many praises bestowed in the Intelligencer on the other gentleman of the Corps Diplomatique, and this predilection in favor of Russia, Prussia, and Austria, would really seem to indicate that having ceased to be the sole organ of the Whig party it felt disposed to become the organ of the *Holy Alliance!*

An effort is now making to induce the government to enter into a contract for the transportation of the mail accross the Isthmus of Panama. It is to be hoped that Congress will not engage the faith of the government to a large amount, or for many years to come. Other prospects and other routs will be submitted to Congress, and it will be best not to contract with either, till government shall have had a chance to examine them, both as to expedition and security. Meanwhile, the gentlemen from the south will not listen to any plan of constructing a railroad which will connect the two oceans accross our own country; because, forsooth, they do not know whether the road would not in case of separation, favor the northern confederacy over the southern.

Mr. Benton and Mr. Foote introduced respectively their bills, one for the cession, by Texas, of certain lands, claimed by her under the constitutional boundary to the United States for fifteen millions of dollars, and the other for the establishment of territorial governments in California and New Mexico, Deseret and *Jacinto*—a new territory—to be made out of New Mexico, and a portion of Texas, to be ceded by her to the United States for the sum of seven millions five hundred thousand dollars. Mr. Foote's bill, it is clear, contained a clause embodying substantially the provisions of Mr. Benton's bill, only that the offer made by Mr. Foote's bill for that portion of Texas territory which she is asked to cede to the United States is not quite so liberal and generous as that made by Mr. Benton. No sooner, therefore, had Mr. Benton taken his seat, than Mr. Foote rose and charged the plagiarism on Mr. Benton.—He said, "*he never stole himself and would not allow others to steal from him.*" The remainder of his speech, which you will have received by telegraph, was equally emphatic and terrific. He charged treachery to the South on the Senator from Missouri, and at last when Mr. Benton rose and left the Senate, pointed at him with his finger. No Senator rose to call Mr. Foote to order. The scene was painful, then there is an old score between Mr. Benton and Mr. Foote, which sooner or later, may end in blood, and I am pained to say, the exaspiration of Senators will not end here. Similar quarrels are hatched between other Senators, which may end in confusion and terror. I verily believe many Senators and members go armed, in the full expectation of witnessing a bloody government. The excitement is beyond anything that the peaceful people of Philadelphia can imagine. The South have been so much in a habit of vaporing about trifles, that the North is inclined to assimilate the present excitement to the past. This, however, is a great mistake and the country ought to be undeceived about it.—One of the oldest *Northern* Senators told me that he never witnessed anything of the kind in the history of the country before, and that the excitement preceding the Missouri Compromise was a mere bubble compared to it.

Mr. Cass has prepared his great Wilmont Proviso speech, which he will deliver early next week in the Senate. It will be a most statesmanlike production reaffirming his Nicholson letter, but furnishing a vast amount of historical fact, and many additional reasons for his determination to oppose the measure. It will fill fourteen or fifteen columns of the *Union*.

The Senate has adjourned over from Thursday till Monday next; consequently, I have nothing new to communicate in regard either to its legislation or executive proceedings. The call for information in regard to California may not be answered by the President at all, but Mr. Clemens' resolution may nevertheless be discussed for several weeks in the Senate. The real business of the session will not commence till April or May.

I have little doubt but that some alterations in the Tariff, without altering the *principle* on which it is established, will be proposed during the session and carried by a *portion* of Democratic votes at least. There is no doubt but that a River and Harbor Bill will be perfected and passed—provided, always, the negro question can be settled fist. That settled, the South will have no objection even for the Lake Harbor improvements. OBSERVER.

☞The Committee for procuring the right of way for the Buffalo & State Line Rail road, have we learn, in most cases, had reasonable propositions of releases. The prospects appear favorable. A report which we saw recently, of the amount of grading, shows one of the most favorable routes in the country for the construction, and the location cannot but present the highest prospects for a great amount of business. The survey has been accomplished with consumate skill and with a view to make it one of the best roads in the country. There are to be angles only at stations (with one exception, where there is to be a double track,) in the entire length of the road, so that a full view between the stations from one point to the other will be presented, which will entirely preclude any danger of collision. The rapidity, which this arrangement will allow, will equal that of any other road. The grades will likewise be so light that the expense of running will be trifling, compared with that of some other roads. We hope to see the whole route put under contract in a few weeks.—*Fredonia Censor.*

OREGON.—The death of ex-President Polk was announced to the legislature on the 21st of September, whereupon the chambers of the two houses were ordered to be placed in mourning, and both bodies adjourned. The next day minute guns were fired, the national flag hung half mast, and a eulogy upon the deceased was pronounced by Gov. Lane.—The final adjournment of the Legislature took place on the 29th of September, after a session of seventy six days. From the 1st of May to the close of September there arrived at and departed from the Columbia River five ships, sixteen barks, thirteen brigs, and three schooners.

THINGS AT HARRISBURG.

Correspondence of the Pennsylvanian.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 21, 1850.

The two Houses met in Convention in the Representives Hall, and chose a State Treasurer, to serve for one year from next May. Gen. Bickell, the Democratic nominee, received the united vote of the party and in addition, Mr. Best, who it seems always votes in a majority. The Whigs adhered to Gideon J. Ball, the present incumbent. Gen. Bickell was, of course, elected on the first ballot, when the Convention adjourned.

Gen. John M. Bickell, of Scuylkill county, the State Treasuror elect, though well and favorable known in the counties of Scuylkill and Berks, has never before been in public life. He is a native of the City of Reading, and therefore originally hails from "Old Berks." He is at present nearly forty years of age—of a prepossessing appearance—liberally educated—and well qualified in every respect, to make an efficient and popular officer. No selection could have been more entirely unexceptionable—*for although he has been from youth an* ardent and working member of the Democratic party, he has never allied himself with any clique, and will enter the office untrameled.

Mr. Bickell has tendered to Asa Dimick, Esq., of Susquehanna county, the post he so ably filled under Col. Snowden's and Arnold Plumer's administrations, that of Cashier of the Treasury. Mr. Dimick was in town a few days ago, but is now absent.—The tender by Mr. Bickell was voluntary, and I hope Mr. Dimick's arrangements will admit of his accepting, as he is fully competent, and has hosts of friends, and is an obliging officer.

To-day, if a stranger had entered the House, he would have imagined that there was scarcely a particle of banking capital in this good old commonwealth. Nunberless were the petitions and memorials presented asking and praying for new banks—the strangest of all is, that almost all were presented by Democrats. New banks are asked for in Fayette county, in Pottstown, Montgomery county, and one in Lehigh county. If this latter county should get a bank, it is to be hoped that it will "do better" than two of its predecessors, to, wit: the Northampton Bank and the Lehigh County Bank, swindlers.

Mr. Meck, the indefatigable representative from Centre, has introduced a bill aiming at the root of a great evil. Its object is to prohibit banks and brokers from paying out at their counters, notes of a less denomination than five dollars, other than Relief notes—any bank, it is provided by this bill, violating its provisions by paying out small notes of other States, or of any State corporation, shall forfeit $1000 for the first offence, half of which is to go to the informor, and the other half of the State; for a second offence, the bank shall forfeit its charter, and its affairs be wound up. *As for the brokers* violating the law, they are to be fined $300 for the first offence, and for a second forfeit their charter licence, and pay a fine of $150. A bill similar to this was reported from the Bank Committee last winter. It was so late in the session that it was never reached. Mr. Meek's early movement is intended to effect the passage of the bill.

On the 21st, in the Senate, on motion of Mr. WALKER, the bill relating to the purchase by the United States, of a certain banking house and lot of ground in the town of Erie, to be used as a custom house, was taken up and passed a second and final reading.

Mr. DARSIE read in his place and presented to the chair, a bill to provide for a general system of banking.

Mr. M'CASLIN, a bill to erect parts of Washington and Fayette counties into a separate county to be called Redstone.

Mr. LAWRENCE, a bill to erect a new county out of parts of Washington, Fayette, Westmoreland and Allegheny, to be called Monongahela.

On the 22d a message from the Governor was received and read, calling the attention of the Legislature to several convictions and centences for murder in several counties in the Commonwealth. The first is that of Bridgett Harmon, who is under sentence in Philadelphia; the second, that of James Hamilton, *alias* James Thackara, in Lancaster, and that of Andrew Callaghan, in Wayne county. In neither case has the Governor issued the death warrant, because of certain doubts in his mind as to whether they are really guilty of murder in the first degree.

On the 23d, in the Senate, the amendments to the Constitutional resolution, relative to the election of Judges, having all been rejected, the question was taken upon the original resolution as it stands upon the files of the Senate, and it passed a second reading by the following vote:

YEAS—Messrs. Brawley, Brooke, Crabb, Cunningham, Fernon, Forsyth, Finily, Frick, Fulton, Guernsey, Haslett, Hughs, Ives, Jones, Konigmacher, Lawrence, M'Caslin, Malone, Matthias, Muhlenberg, Packer, Sanker, Savery, Shimer, Sterrett, Streeter, Walker, Best, *Speaker*—28.

NAYS—Messrs. Darsie, Drum, King—3.

In the House, on the 23d, the bill to incorporate the Erie county, Cemetry was taken up and passed.

On the 24th. Mr. CORNYN (Judiciary) reported Senate bill to authorize the purchase of the building lately occupied by the United States Bank branch, at the borough of Erie, for the use of the custom house; which, on motion of Mr. REID, was taken up and passed finally.

Mr. REID reported a bill to authorize the county commissioners of Crawford and Erie counties, to run and mark on the ground the boundary lines of said counties.

AWFUL TRAGEDY IN OUR VILLAGE.—A heart-rendering occurence took place here in the early part of this week, which resulted in the death of Mary Brennan, wife of John Brennen, or "Big John Brennan" as he is familliarly called by way of desisynation from others of the same name. A noise and outcries proceeding from Brennan's house were heard by neighbors frequently during the afternoon of Sunday last, and continued on through the evening and early part of the night. But as this had been common for years, Brennan having long been addicted to intemperance and cruelty of his family, they attracted less attention than they would have done but for that cause. Some alarm was however excited from a long continuance of the disturbance and particularly by the moans which in the night began to be heard. About 3 o'clock in the morning Mrs. Brennan was observed to be thrust out of doors with a young child, both in a most deplorable and suffering condition. Some of the neighbors now went to the house, but were driven out in the darkness by Brennan, who they believed to have been armed amid threats, from that desperate character which he has been considered to possess, much intimiated them. On Monday morning Mrs. Brennan was found to be helpless and covered with bruises from head to foot, many portions of the body and head pounded almost to pumice. She lingered in a state of great bodily suffering, though of mental insensibility, until 4 o'clock on Tuesday morning, when she expired.

She left six children—two of whom were much injured, one of them has a hole on the top of the head—made as she says by her father with the fire-poker. Brennan was arrested on Monday for "Assault and Battery" (Mrs. Brennan being then living) and after an examination before Just. Root, was committed to jail. On Tuesday an inquest was held over her body, Justice Joslin as Coroner, which rendered a verdict of murder at the hands of John Brennan, her husband. The unhappy circumstances of Mrs. Brennan in being connected with a husband so brutal has excited much sympathy for years, and Brennan has been two or three times previously arrested and confined in jail. Her connections are highly respectable, and her untimely and awful death much deplored not only by them but by an excited and indignant community.—*Carbondale Democrat.*

THE PARKMAN AND WEBSTER AFFAIR.—We have already announced by telegraph, that Professor Webster had been brought into the Municipal Court, and notified that the Grand Jury had found a bill or true indictment against him, for the wilful murder of Dr. Parkman. The bill contains four counts, alleging the deed to have been commited at the Medical College in North Grove street, with a hammer, a knife, hands and feet, or by some means to the jury unknown. Dr. Webster, who was five minutes in the court room, did not appear at all agitated. Almost every one else in the court room was affected, some shedding tears, and it was peculiarly trying to the clerk, who had been Webster's classmate at College. Mrs. Parkman, the widow of the victim, is to be spared the pain of testifying at Dr. Webster's trial, as her brother, R. G. Shaw, can positively identify the remains.

☞ Mr. Lowder has murdered his wife in Albion, N. Y., and the authorities have got him.

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 2, 1850.

☞ For a column of miscellaneous reading see fourth page.

GOOD.—At a Railroad meeting in Buffalo, on Tuesday evening last, which was very numerously attended, resolutions were passed pledging the city to raise the sum of $5,500,000 to effect a juncture with the New York and Erie Railroad, and $200,000 to build the State Line Road.

GEN. CASS' SPEECH.—The Speech of Gen. Cass in the Senate lately on the Wilmot proviso, is pronounced by all his friends, and not a few of his political foes, the greatest effort of the kind which ever yet emenated from him. It is decidedly too lengthy for our columns, but we will take an early occasion to make copeous extracts.

WHO WANTS A GOOD PICTURE.—We invite attention to the Daguerroan advertisement of Messrs. Sherman & Lewis in another column. Who wants a good picture? Every body who has a good face to make one from, and as the number of handsome pictures made by them increases daily, we are not sure that the number of good-looking people in town is more numerous than at any previous time in the history of Daguerrotyping. This must be the case, or else these gentlemen make better pictures than any of their "illustrious predecessors".—Give them a call, then, no matter whether you are tanned or freckled, snub-nosed, aqualine or roman, we venture to promise you a picture which, if not as "large as life," will be "twice as natural."

OUR PLANK ROADS.—We heartily concur with the *Commercial* in the views it expresses, this week, in regard to the importance of the speedy completion of the proposed Plank Roads to Edenboro, Waterford, and Wattsburgh; and if real estate holders, men who are anxious to rent their tenements for dwelling and business purposes, and never, no never, forget when "quarter day" comes, will not come forward voluntarily and contribute their means to build them, we go, too, for reaching their *pockets* through the proposed subscription by the city authorities. The only objection we have to it, is that the sums named in the petitions to the Legislature are altogether too small. We would have our town authorities authorized to take stock enough in each one to build the first ten miles. They could do this, and the mass of our citizens never feel the burthen. It is true that *large* real-estate owners might grumble some, but the *people*, the "hewers of wood and drawers of water," the men who delve, and make the town, would never miss the small addition to their taxes Besides, these thirty miles of road loading immediately into town, would, in a comparatively short time, bring in a handsome dividend, and thus, in the end, reduce their taxes more than their construction raised them for the time being. Let us have the roads built, we say—if not by individual subscription, by corporate authority, and corporate money. When misers won't give down voluntarily, make them involuntarily. There's our sentiments.

THE TIME AND QUESTION SETTLED.—The following authoritive paragraph, as to the intention of the New York and Erie Railroad combany to complete their road to Lake Erie, no matter how many branch or lateral roads may be built to connect with the road from Buffalo east, we clip from the New York Courier and Enquirer. It settles the question, we think, effectually as to the time the road will be completed, and will give new energy to those engaged on our road East.

NEW YORK AND ERIE RAILROAD.—We are informed from a source of unquestionable reliability, that it is the intention of the Directors of the New York and Erie Railroad to put the whole of the line from Hornelsville to Dunkirk under contract, in time for the work of grading to commence by the opening of the coming season, with a stipulation that it shall be completed and in running order before the first of January 1852, the time limited by the Charter for its completion

To talk of their stopping their work at Hornelsville, and to rely upon other companies to continue its connexion with the Lake at Buffalo, or elsewhere, short of Dunkirk, is to talk nonsense, for the Company has no power to make any other than that terminus on the Lake, and however much they desire to see other roads connecting with theirs, and what ever inducement they may hold out for their construction, they are now resolved, as they have been from the first, to carry their road to Lake Erie, and preserve to it, the grand and leading feature of its superiority, that is—*its unity under one* management.

THE QUID PRO QUO.—The *Pennsylvanian* says the current rumor at Harrisburgh is that *Best* was elected Speaker, upon consideration that, at the close of the session, when a new Speaker is to be chosen, he will vote for MATHIAS, of the city. This arranged, JOHNSON will huckster the consequence his position gives him, for a full mission abroad, which will be offered to him in August next; which he will accept, and then resign his present position. MATHIAS, whose term expires in October next, will just be Governor until next January a year, preserving, by this means, a Whig Governor, by BEST's aid, for three years, giving him, too, all the advantage of position and patronage toward obtaining a nomination and election.

TEXAS AS SHE IS—Mr. Benton, in introducing a bill recently, into the Senate, for the purpose of acquiring from Texas her claim to a portion of the Territory of New Mexico, stated that she covered sixteen degrees of latitude, and fourteen of longitude. She extends from 26 to 42 degrees of north latitude, and from 69 to 110 of west longitude; that is to say, from four degrees north of St. Louis, and from the longitude of western Missouri to the summit of the Rock Mountains. Her southeast corner is in the mouth of the Rio Grande, a region of perpetual flowers; her northwest corner is near the South Pass in the Rocky Mountains, a region of eternal snow.—She has a gulf frontier of near a thousand miles—a river frontier on the Rio Grande (part disputed) of two thousand miles—an undisputed river frontier of a thousand miles on the Arkansas, about five hundred more on the Red river, nearly another five hundred on the Sabine frontier, and an inland frontier of three hundred miles more between the Red river and the Arkansas. She has a circumference of above five thousand miles, and a superficial extent of three hundred and fifty thousand square miles. Such a state is too large, either for her own welfare or that of the other states. She is large enough to make seven states of the first class, and ought, for her own welfare as well as that of the other states, to be reduced to a reasonable size. Mr. Benton's bill proposes to reduce her, at once, with her consent, into a state of about 150,000 square miles; and, eventually, into two states of about 75,000 square miles each. The reduction is proposed on the principle of leaving all the present population of all the organized counties untouched, and ceding the unsoated and wild lands to the United States.

FACT AGAINST ESTIMATE—Mr. Meredith, Gen. Taylor's Secretary of the Treasury, may be a very passable Philadelphia lawyer, but that he is unqualified to fill the shoes of Mr. Walker in the Treasury department, is becoming every day more apparent. It will be recollected that, in his recent report, by increasing the estimated expenditure of old appropriations, and estimating the customs revenue at the same as last year, he made an apparent deficit of $5,828,012 in July next. Already the customs revenue has exceeded his estimates by $2,500,000; sinking, therefore, half his deficit before January is out! A wonderful statesman is Mr. Merredith!

THE STATE PRINTING.—The contract to do the Printing of the State, has been given to Theo. Fenn & Co. at seven cents and six mills per 1000 ems, for composition, and seven cents and six mills per token for press-work. We are glad we are not the *fortunate* contractor, for the printer that agrees to do work that cheap, must either calculate to cheat his journeymen, or rob somebody else; and then, even if successful, we are not sure that he would not loose money.

GLAD TO HEAR IT.—We are glad to learn that *John B. Gough*, the famous Temperance Lecturer, is about to visit Fredonia. No proposed event could give us more gratification than this—*there is some hope for our cotemporary of the Censor.*

EXCITEMENT—DISUNION.

We publish in another column a letter from "Observer," the well known Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Ledger*. This letter is interesting—not because it is late, for we have dates from Washington much later—but because it reveals the excitement and lays bare the folly; nay, the criminality, of continuing this never-ending, and worse than useless harping, upon the slave question. This letter says the excitement was never so intense as now—that the contest which resulted in the adoption of the Missouri compromise was a mere bubble in comparison. We can well believe this, for we have not been an inattentive reader of the debates in the Senate and the House, as published in the *Globe*, and we can see in them that our senatorial blood is becoming warm. But through this cloud there is a broad streak of light which the more we gaze upon the more we are convinced is the rain-bow of safety to—not the Union, for that we hold cannot be dissolved—but the honor and integrity of the country. In all the exciting debates which have taken place in the Senate, we observe that the Clemens, the Foots, the Sowards, the Hales, and the Phelps, and other fanatics of that ilk, north and south, have been the principle, and in fact, the only actors. Neither Clay nor Cass, King nor Webster, nor Houston, have taken part in them. This is our rain-bow of hope As long as such men remain calm and unmoved, these other gentlemen may scold and swagger—"tear passion to tatters," in bad English, and worse Latin—and we shall not despair of the ultimate rettlement of the question to the satisfaction of all *fair* and reasonable men. As to Disunion in any event, to which some seem to think the continual agitation of this question must ultimately tend, it is a thing easier talked about than accomplished. In the language of an intelligent cotemporary, Disunion is a bugaboo, like the comets that are threatening to cross our planet's orbit at some unlucky moment, crush us to atoms. Disunion is a Mumbo Jambo, believed in by a few hot headed people in Massachusetts and Carolina, but not held in much reverence by the great nations that lie between them. It is much easier to talk about disunion than to put it in practice. This country is not a powder magazine, that can be blown up by a slow match and a spark of fire. There are no thirty-six barrels of powder under our parliament house, and no Guy Fawkes to touch the train. Who is going to take the lead? What State will set the example? Will Massachusetts withdraw, in obedience to Philips and Garrison? Not so long as there is a market for shoes, or hats, or woollens, or cottons, in the Southern states. The negroes must have clothes, and Massachusetts wants to make them. Will one of the Slave States withdraw from the Union? Whatefor, and whore to? Will Slavery be better off with a tariff against its products, than under our present system of internal free trade? Will the commodities of the North and South interchange more freely and profitably, for a line of custom houses between them? Men understand these things. The talk about disunion has no shadow of reality. Simply because neither party has any thing to gain by it.

The discussion of Wilmot Provisos and disunion is exciting, but harmless. If the President and Senate, and representatives were all doing their utmost to divide the Union, it could not be effected. Here stands the Keystone and there stands Alabama; and there is no stretch of imaginable folly that can divide interests so firmly united, where at the same time the rights of each are so perfectly guaranteed.

While Congress is debating the slavery question, the New States will settle it, each for itself. Slavery finds its natural boundaries in climate and circumstances, and disunion cannot make either free States of those who desire slavery, nor slave States of those which are destined to be free. There is no necessity for excitement or apprehension. Congress could not prevent Pennsylvania becoming a slave State to-morrow, if the people will it; and Congress could no more prevent Virginia becoming a free State, if such were the will of her sovereign people. In this state of things, where is the use of debate or action in Congress? What can be the practical benefit of Wilmot Provisos? The result in California ought to satisfy the North, and the South can assuredly find no fault with it.

If there were but two States in the Union, we might divide. It can't be done with thirty. It is much easier to stay where we are than to form new combinations.—Everybody is too fond of the power and glory of the Union, its conveniences and its advantages, to harbor soberly the idea of disunion. It is an impossible abstraction, not to be realized by such things as Congressional speeches and leading articles.

☞ We think all of our country friends who have been compelled by business, or otherwise, to visit our town during the past week, have very sensibly *felt* the importance of, and the convenience plank roads would afford them under similar circumstances; for from all accounts, the roads throughout the county were never in a worse state than now. We recollect when bad roads, in this country, were confined to a few weeks in the spring and fall—when the merry music of bells was heard from the middle of November to the middle of March—but either from a change of climate, caused by the rapid clearing away of our forests, or some other natural phenomena, we have of late years, instead of plenty of snow and good sleighing, alternately a freeze and a thaw, a snow squall and a rain storm, rendering the roads almost impassible for, at least, one-third of the year. Plank roads will obviate this, and give the country a communication with the town at all seasons, and in all weathers. Build the main tracks proposed, and the latteral roads will follow. By this means lands that are now uncultivated will be brought into market, cleared up and improved, and thus the wealth and resources of the county increased, the burthens of taxation more diffused and less onerous, and the people in general more prosperous.

The following in regard to the value and utility of Plank Roads, in the State of New York, we copy from the *Tribune:*

PLANK ROADS.—Our State is now adding immensely to her facilities of internal intercourse by means of Plank Roads. Utica, Oswego and perhaps Rome have hitherto taken the lead in their construction, but they are fast becoming all but universal. There are probably not less than One Thousand miles in aggregate extent at present, and are being rapidly extended. When wisely located, they pay liberal dividends to their stock holders, while their advantages to the public may thus be elucidated: over the old roads, a teamster, span of horses, and wagon would in "good going" transport one ton thirty-five miles per day, at the net average cost of $2 50. In bad weather the load must be much smaller, or the distance traversed would be less; on a Plank Road, the same team will transport 2½ tons at least forty miles per day in all seasons, at a cost, including tolls, of $3½ or less than half the former expense. New villages are springing up and old ones renovated by virtue of Plank Roads. They form important feeders to Railroads, and obviate the stagnation of business hitherto attendant on foul weather. In short, they are Roads that the people of any section even half settled can make without calling on distant capitalists for aid; they are constructed of timber not otherwise valuable, mainly by labor when it is least needed in other pursuits, and have already added vastly though noiselessly to the comfort and substantial wealth of our people. Success attend them.

☞ In the House of Representatives, at Harrisburg, on Monday last, Mr. PENSON, from the committee, to whom was referred the memorial of the late Editors' Convention relating to the publication of the public laws in English and German newspapers, reported *adversely*, owing to the embarrassment of the Commonwealth, financially; which report was adopted; and yet this same legislature has already passed a bill to *increase* the salaries of several officers of the Commonwealth. The "embarrassment of the Commonwealth" did not stand in the road then!—No, Sir-ee! We are almost tempted to agree with our neighbor of the Commercial about *them* "ears."

GOOD ADVICE.—Every Democrat who can afford it, should at least take one paper. The interest of the press he should take warmly to heart, and should promote its welfare by his own subscription, promptly paid—by its influence and his exertions among his friends and neighbors. It is this sort of support that makes a party press in return, efficient and energetic, and stimulates it to renewed exertion. Them's our sentiments.—*Easton Argus.*

And ours too, Mr. Argus. And what is more, every one who takes a paper should pay for it without grumbling. As an opponent to the credit system, consistency, if nothing else, ought to stand between him and a balance on the debtor side of the Editor's Books.

"THE SOBER SECOND THOUGHT."—All recollect, for it is a subject not calculated to be forgotten in a day or a year, how the whigs, through their orators and presses, here at the North, denounced and ridiculed the doctrine of "*non-intervention*," as advocated by Gen. Cass in his renowned Nicholson letter. They were all *famous Wilmot proviso men*; and although they were hurraing at every breath for a Southern slave-holder for President, and denouncing the "rest of mankind" for *doubting their consistency and fidelity to free-territory*, they declared time and again that nothing short of legislation could or would prevent our territories from becoming slave states. But a change has come over the spirit of their dream!—A sober second thought has struck them, or rather Gen. Taylor has done it in a message to Congress, in reply to an inquiry as to the mission of T. Butler King to California. It turns out that he was the paid agent of the Government to make California a Federal State; but in this he signally failed. The people rejected Mr. King, and have probably returned a Democrat to the Senate. Whether this result, together with the *free action of the people in forming* a State Constitution in which slavery is prohibited, has influenced the tone of this message, we will not undertake to say. Those who elected Gen. Taylor may decide that point. Here, however, is one plank in the platform on which President Taylor stands:

"Under the Constitution every State has the right of establishing, and, from time to time, altering its municipal laws and domestic institutions, independently of every other State, and of the General Government, subject only to the propositions and guarantees expressly set forth in the Constitution of the United States. The subjects thus left exclusively to the respective States, were not designed or expected to become topics of national agitation."

Now, what is this but the much abused and slandered doctrine of "non-intervention?" But if that is not enough here is "more of the same sort," as the razor strop man says:

A claim has been advanced by the State of Texas to a very large portion of the most populous district of the Territory, commonly designated by the name New Mexico. If the people of New Mexico had formed a plan of a State government for that Territory, as ceded by the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, and had been admitted by Congress as a State, our constitution would have afforded the means of obtaining an adjustment of the question of boundary with Texas by a judicial decision. At present, however, no judicial tribunal has the power of deciding that question; and it remains for Congress to devise some mode for its adjustment. *Meanwhile I submit to Congress the question, whether it would be expedient, before such adjustment, to establish a territorial government, which, by including the district so claimed, would practically decide the question adversely to the State of Texas, or, by excluding it, would decide it in her favor.*

We agree with the *Pennsylvanian* that this is well called "political quackery," by the *Union;* and if it is not also an indirect threat that TAYLOR will veto the territorial bill, with the proviso inclusive, if presented for New Mexico, and if it is not plainly for leaving the whole question to the people—which is the ground of NON-INTERVENTION—then words are without meaning, and the truth is fa'sehood. Gen. Taylor having thus planted himself upon the true democratic platform of "non-intervention," we find the whole tribe of whig Editors, who so unscrupulously denounced Gen. Cass for advocating the same, ready and willing to wheel round and swear to its "great wisdom," and that it is the very position they had always occupied. From the N. Y. *Courier and Enquirer*, and the *North American*, down to the Erie *Gazette*, these consistent Editors have all at once discovered great beauty in *prostrastination*, in order to give the people of the territories a chance to settle "the vexed question" for themselves. For instance, the *Courier and Enquirer* says:

If the difficulties which now threaten the Union can be avoided by postponement, in order to enable the people of the territories to adjust this question of slavery to suit themselves, is it not better and wiser to accept that alternative, than to subject the country to a renewal of the agitation which was witnessed on the admission of Missouri, and perhaps with more fatal consequences?

We shall begin to believe with Martin Van Buren that the "sobes-second thought" is effective even with whigs.

"GO IT WHILE YOU ARE YOUNG."—The juvenile portion of the "upper tendom" of the city of the Spindles, Lowell, Mass. appear to have adopted this injunction as their motto, and are obeying it in right down earnest.—For instance, the Boston *Herald* tells of two elopements, terminating in marriage, which came, or rather *went* off, in that city in one week lately. The first gay Lothario was John H. Atkin, aged 19, son of the editor of the Lowell Courier; and his enamorata, Miss Jane Hoffman, daughter of Oliver P. Whipple, Esq. the well known powder manufacturer, who is estimated to be worth $150,000. The girl is his only daughter, very pretty, and is only 15 years of age. They proceeded to Nashua, and were married at that place. Editor's "boys" are some among the fair sex—"they are!"—and generally take after their daddies,—"they do!" "The next customer" was a Mr. Charles Dunbar, of the age of 19, and his lady, Miss Eliza Waugh, daughter of John Waugh, a contracting machinist, said to be worth some $60,000. The girl is only 16, and went with her lover to the village of Tewksbury in this State where they were married, and spent one night, and then returned to Lowell.

WEBB'S DEPARTURE.—The N. Y. Herald pretends to be in possession of all those delicate reasons that induced Col. Webb to fly into the arms of Haynau just as the Senate was about to convene. The story tells of the "sale of houses in town and country—the giving of curious deeds—appointments for meeting creditors—raising of money—marrying and giving in marriage—and a variety of other matters." The *Herald has too much* regard for the proprieties of the press to tell what it knows of the matter. Bennett and Seward are men of refined feelings.

MAKE A NOTE OF IT.—The Washington correspondent of the Buffalo Courier says: "A new item has just come to light here so that Mr. Fitz Henry Warren of the Post office Department will hereafter have company in his journey of notority. JAS. E. WHARTON, late editor of the Wheeling Va. Gazette, and now Postmaster of that city, by appointment by the President—salary $2000—is now shown to be JONATHAN WHITCOMB, who some years since left Fitchburg, Mass., between two days and in great hurry for parts unknown." Will the *Gazette*, make a note of this, and add it to its article of this week on "Public Defaulters—Removals."

JUST SO.—The Detroit *Free Press* says that from 5,000 to 20,000 lbs. of pork, in the hog, daily arrive in that city, by the Central Railroad, from the western part of the State, and adds: "Thus by our great railroad, the farmers of the western part of the State can sell their produce in the Detroit market, and the cost of transportation is not much heavier than to farmers living a few miles from the city, who are compelled to bring in their produce by teams over poor roads."

THE HIT PALPABLE.—The discussion in the Senate of the United States, on the 10th instant, upon the presentation by Mr. Upham, of certain resolutions of the Legislature of Vermont, was an extremely interesting one. The Federalists, now-a-days, prate a great deal about their love of the Union. Their conduct, during the war of 1812, did not show that they cared to risk much in showing it then. When discussing these resolutions, the gallant JEFFERSON DAVIS, of Mississippi, administered the following keen rebuke to the Northern fanatics:

"If the State of Vermont chooses to send to the Senate of the United States insulting resolutions relative to the sister States, let the Senators and Representatives of that State do their duty to them; and, as I say nothing against a sovereign State, I will only say to those Senators, that I regret that Vermont has not now such constitutional scruples as actuated her in the war of 1812, and that she *does not keep her aggressions within her own limits*, as she did her troops during the war."

PROTECTION WANTED.—Something must be done for the poor Capitalists! and if Congress does not act soon, the country will be ruined. The following is a proof of it. A recent sale of shawls was advertised in New York. The accounts of sales as published in the newspapers, show prices, at $300, $500, $875. The whole number sold was less than 600, and the whole proceeds $35,000; and as about 200 were little scarfs, selling for $5, $6, $10, the shawls must have commanded the prices considerably in the aggregate nearly this whole amount. Something must be done by Congress, in the way of taxes not on cashmere, but upon the iron, coal, calico, cloth, &c., to enable the monopolists to pay these prices.

ALL SORTS OF PARAGRAPHS.

☞ The *Cincinnati Gazette* says that the value of chewing tobacco sold in that market, amounts to one and a half million of dollars annually.

☞ A clasp to fasten the bed-clothes to the bed-stead, and keep restless husbands from "kicking the hivers off" their spouses, &c., has been invented in New York.

☞ An "accomplished and agreeable young widow" advertises in the N. Y. Herald for a situation in the family of some "widow or bachelor gentleman." Ahem!

☞ RAISED THEM.—A person looking at some skeletons the other day, asked a young doctor present where he got them. He replied triumphantly, "*We raised them.*"

☞ *A fire proof* calico is now made for children by immersion in phosphate of magnesia. It will ignite by contact with flame, but the fire will not spread. It goes out immediately.

☞ The Hungarian refugees and Gen. Taylor have had an interview. Ujhazy made a German speech, and Gen. Taylor replied in one of the language of the "rest of mankind."

☞ The Maysville *Herald* says that Mr. NOBLE, one of the editors of the *Flag*, who died at that place a few days since, was the tallest man in Northern Kentucky, being 7 feet 2 inches in height.

☞ The wife of a Mr. John B. died in Lenox, Mass., Oct., 25, was buried on the 26th, and her monument erected Nov. 3d. On the same day, and by the same priest who was called to administer consolation to the deceased, the said inconsolable John was again married.

☞ Were we to ask a hundred men, who from small beginnings have attained a condition of respectability and affluence, to what they imputed their success in life, the general answer would be, 'It was from being early compelled to think for and depend on ourselves.'

☞ The steamer Ben West, (says the *St. Louis Republican Jan.* 12,) arrived last night from New Orleans, with two hundred and fifty English emigrants, principally Mormons, who it is said are on their way to the City of Deseret, or, in a more homely phrase, Salt Lake.

☞ "STUMPED" THE PROPHET.—A would-be prophet, down South, said lately, in one of his sermons, that he "was sent to redeem the world and all things, therein." Whereupon a native pulled out two five dollar bills of a broken bank, and asked him to fork over the specie for them.

☞ A GOOD SUGGESTON.—A member of the Missouri Legislature, while a "bill for the benefit of married women" was before the House, remarked that he thought it would be as well for the members to be doing something for the single ladies, and not trouble themselves so much about other men's wives.

☞ *Evil communications corrupt good manners.* Punch says that is the reason why editors are so apt to have their manners spoiled, they receive from one correspondent and another such a vast number of "evil communications!" Punch sets a saw remarkably well for an Englishman.

☞ We believe it was Goldsmith, th poet, who said that he never wrote

"One line which, dying, he could wish to blot."

We fear that Goldsmith never endorsed a note for a friend.—*New York Globe.*

☞ A LIVE YANKEE.—Mr. Thurston, the Oregon delegate in Congress, was in 1844, a citizen of Maine and moved from thence to Iowa; the next year he started with his wife, two children, and an ox-team for Oregon driving the team himself, 2000 miles, to the Columbia river.

☞ A dispute having arisen at an Italian Court between a lawyer and a doctor, as to which should walk first in a public procession, it was referred to the Court fool for judgment, who gave it in favor of the lawyer, on the ground that the rogue should

SOUTHERN MOVEMENT.—A Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce says that the Southern members have determined to remain in Washington, no matter how long the session may last, and insist upon an adjustment of the question, during the present Congress. They will not vote for supply bills until this question is settled. This they have announced through Mr. Clingman. That there are parliamentary modes of doing this, the whigs have already shown, and the democrats too.

MRS. MILLER AGAIN.—A corespondent of the New York *Herald*, under date of Raleigh, N, C. Jan 18, has the following:

The veritable Mrs. MILLER, of Niagara memory, is now sojourning in this city. She arrived here about two weeks ago, in the northern cars, and in company with a young man, and took lodgings at the Eagle Hotel, and had their names registered as Mr. and Mrs. Jones.—They remained at the hotel but a few days, when they sought and obtained board in a private family, in the western part of the city, where she has since given birth to an infant. Should her friends have any desire to see her, they can do so by coming to Raleigh, and calling at the house of a citizen, whose name I send you.

War Declared!---Almost!!

FAIR WARNING TO ALL!!

We are now engaged in making out bills against ALL our subscribers who appear, from our books, to be *in arrears*, and shall either forward them in their respective papers, or have them presented during this month. We expect they will ALL *"walk up to the Captain's office and settle,"* without dodging, equivocation or evasion! If they don't do it peacibly, they *must* forcibly! Our creditors expect and, indeed, *make* us "fork over" whenever they present their accounts, and have made up our mind to teach those who owe us the same way of doing business. No matter, then, whether the account is large or small, *it must be paid.* We have done a credit business too long now for our own good, and our subscriber's too! They had much better pay $1 50 in advance, than wait two, or three, or four years, like many upon our books have, and complain *bitterly* because we charge them, according to our terms, $2 per year. But, as we said before, we are making out bills against all who owe for one or more years' subscription, and unless they are paid when presented, we shall place the accounts of all who owe for more than one year in the *hands of a proper officer for* COLLECTION! We speak thus plain to save costs! We have done business long enough for fun—at least, long enough to be tired of having some *two thousand* dollars upon our books against *good men*, while our creditors are daily harrassing us for a few hundred! All, therefore, who receive their bills in their papers will understand what *they* mean, and what we want.

☞ **Religious Notice.**—The sixth Lecture in the course of Initiation and defence of *Universalism*, will be delivered in the Universalist Church to-morrow evening. Subject—"Philosophy of Punishment." Feb. 2.

☞ **GOOD NEWS.**—Chicago, January 8, 1849. W. B. Sloan—Sir: One of my horses was hoof bound and also wounded in the stifle, in which he took cold, and became so crippled that he could scarcely travel. By the free application of your valuable Ointment, his hoofs were soon softened and the stifle permanently cured.

I have also used the Ointment in the Poll-Evil and on severe galls with equal success.

On a mashed finger that was very painful, it opperated like a charm Yours, &c.,

A. VAN ORDEN

☞ See Agent's names at the head of Sloan's Column, For further particulars and testimonials, get Pamphlets of Agents:

☞ **WORMS! WORMS!**—Various theories have been started relative to origin of intestinal worms, and yet the question is a vexed one among medical authorities. Of one fact, however, all are informed, and in which all agree—the fatal nature of the influence they exert on children. As this season the years is one at which the attacks of worms are most frequent as well as most dangerous, we take great pleasure in directing the attention of parents to the Vermifuge of Dr. M'Lane. It is one of the most extraordinary medicines ever introduced to the public, and has never failed of success when tried.

Sold by Carter & Brother and J. H. Burton, Erie, Pa.

MARRIED.

On the 30th ult. by the Rev. J. Vance, Mr. ERASMUS D. PICKETT of Girard Borough, and Miss ANGELINE DIXON of Springfield.

DIED.

In this City, on the 28th inst., GILBERT, son of Ely and Eliza Raymer, in the 13th year of his age.

In this City, on the 24th inst., GEORGE NELSON, only child of REV. J. H. and Mary D. Campbell, aged 4 months and 15 days.

FLOUR! FLOUR!! FLOUR!!!

☞ MILCREEK MILLS. ☜

I WILL sell and deliver in any part of the city, Flour by the barrel at $5, and warrant it to be equal to any made in the county. "Fancy" brands and "Extra" not excepted.

Erie Feb. 2, 1850. n39 JOHN ELLIOT.

ERIE DAGUERREAN GALLERY.

SHERMAN & LEWIS are happy to annound to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Erie, and the friends of science and art in the region round about, that they are prepared to take likenesses of a superior quality at their rooms, over Middleton & Murphy's store, three doors east of Brown's Hotel.

There are several reasons why persons can obtain better pictures at our rooms than at any other in this city, or in this part of the country. One is,

WE HAVE THE BEST LIGHT!

Skylight and side light COMBINED—each correcting the faults of the other, and producing a natural and most beautiful effect.—TRY IT, WHOEVER IS NOT SATISFIED WITH PICTURES TAKEN ELSEWHERE!!

Another reason is, we have the best apparatus. The importance of this will be obvious to any one.

We shall not offer those who favor us with their patronage, the *flat, insipid, corpse-like things* which many who call themselves artists present to the public. Neither shall we offer those dark, gloomy images which human nature sometimes sold resemble themselves but clear and accurate Likenesses, possessing the most beautiful blending of light and shade, richness and depth of tone, remarkable distinctness of features, true expression of the eye, boldness of relief, distance and invisibility of back ground, delicacy of finish, softness, transparent and artistic effect.

Remember there is no room of the kind near here which has the facilities of this. It is designed to be a permanent establishment, NOT TO BE EQUALED is our motto. W. H. SHERMAN,

Erie, Feb. 2, 1850. W. N. LEWIS.

Hold Up! Walk Up and see the Bang Up!!

THE public are invited to call at the Erie Steam Foundry, or at our Store, and examine the last *Paragon* of Cooking Stoves, just got out with an uncommon large Oven, high enough to bake a large Turkey on its feet, while six loaves of bread are baking around it. The "noise and confusion" it has made East, has induced the characteristic name of BANG UP. One who lately saw nine loaves of beautifully baked bread, taken from the oven at one time, "was reminded of the capacity of a small pig which drank two quarts of whey at a draught, and did not then fill the measure which contained the whey into four inches." See certificates.

Erie, Feb. 2, 1850. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER,

ERIE, January 23, 1850.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester: Gent.—To your inquiry whether the "Bang Up" Cooking Stove purchased from you during the present month, has given satisfaction or not, I have the pleasure of answering that said stove has met our fullest expectation in every particular, and would not be exchanged for any other pattern now in use of which I have knowledge.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant, A. SCOTT.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester: Gent.—We are using your improved modern Cooking Stove, called the "Bang Up," and after a fair trial I can recommend it as superior to any stove in use in this section of the country. Among the most prominent advantages of this stove, is the commodiousness of the Oven, it being sufficiently capacious for the largest family, and also in a saving of fuel. I am satisfied that one half the fuel necessary for any stove we have ever used will amply supply this. Take it all in all I think it difficult to improve.

Truly yours, MILES W. CAUGHEY.

January 23, 1850.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester, Gent.—Having used your improved "Bang Up" Cooking Stove, I wish to express my entire satisfaction of its value, as combining all the good qualities I desired, and shall take great pleasure in testifying to its merits, and in showing it to any who may wish to see it in operation, at my Grocery store, corner of 7th and State streets.

HORACE BALDWIN.

It's Not So !!

IT has been reported that we are out of Sweed's Iron, but we venture to say our stock will compare with any other house in town. For proof of call and see. REED & SANFORD.

Erie, Feb. 2, 1850.

COAL SCUTTLES, Can be found at REED & SAFORDS.

CHEWING Tobacco of the very best kind, for sale by S. JACKSON.

SHAWLS, of every description, and very cheap, at Erie Oct. 6. A. DEWEES

ERIE CITY MILLS.

CORNER OF PENN ST. & RAILROAD PLACE.

THE public are assured that Custom Grinding *is done* at this Mill as well as Merchant work.

Constantly on hand, Flour by the barrel, and *per pound* at same rates as per barrel. Those who purchase by the barrel can have it delivered at any point in the city *free of charge.*

Bran and Shorts, also for Sale.

Orders for Flour by the barrel left with C. McSparren will be attended and delivered as above stated. B. S. FAY, Miller.

Erie City Mills, Jan. 23, 1850. 437

FAIRMOUNT MILLS ARE NOT CLOSED.

WE WANT WHEAT,

Cash! Cash! Cash!! Cash!! Cash!! Cash!!

WE will pay Cash for Whitewood: Cherry, Sycamore, Curled Maple and Black Walnut Lumber.

FLOUR.

We have a good stock of superfine FLOUR on hand, for sale by the *load, half barrel*, or by the *pound*. Also, a few barrels of J. Towner's best. The subscribers take this opportunity of returning their thanks for the liberal patronage they have been favored with heretofore. WALKER & TOWNER.

Erie, Jan. 25 3m37

NEW CONCERN.

LIVERY AND EXCHANGE STABLE.

W. C. BRALEY, having purchased and made additions to the Livery Stock formerly owned by E. Willis, situate on State street, between 5th and 6th, in the rear of James Liddle's Blacksmith Shops, would inform his friends and the public that it will afford him pleasure at all times to accommodate them with

Horses, Buggies and Sleighs.

He is also prepared to Set and Trim Tails, and attend Lame and Sick Horses, in the most approved manner. Work warranted. Horses taken to keep by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. Erie, Jan 21, 1850.—6m37

CASH! CASH!!

THE *subscribers* will pay CASH for any quantity of

1 inch White Wood,
1 " " "
1½ " " "
2, 3, 4 and 5 inch White Wood Plank,
6, 7, 8, 9 and 10 in. sq. " column.
3 by 4 inch square " scantling.

Also, Cherry, Black Walnut and Sycamore.

Jan 25, 1850. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

STRAY SHEEP.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber in Venango township in December last, a large white buck sheep; mark, end the right ear cut off. The owner is requested to come, prove property, pay charges and take it away. WM. TANNER.

Venango, Jan. 23, 1850. 3t37

HORSE SHEARS and Fleams, at the Hardware Store of Jan 25 REED & SANFORD.

AMONG the meanest things on earth is a *dull Razor*. Don't grind, but go to the Hardware Store and get a "Fally Ho" that will shave easy, No 3 Reed House. Jan 25.

Daguerreotyping and Painting.

MESSRS. WILLIAMS and KELLOGG, would respectfully announce to the citizens of Erie and vicinity, that they have fitted up a spacious SKY LIGHT in the building formerly occupied by W. H. Knowlton, as a Jewelry Store, five doors east of Brown's Hotel, for the express purpose of Daguerreotyping. Being in possession of all the late improvements, they flatter themselves that they will be able to give all those who may see fit to give them a call We would invite the ladies and gentlemen to call and examine our specimens. Likenesses taken in foul as well as fair weather and set in cases, Frames, Pins, Lockets or Bracelets. Also pictures taken of sick or diseased persons at their residences. Painted or Daguerreotype likenesses accurately copied.

Erie, Jan. 19, 1850. 3t39

LOST.

ON Wednesday, the 9th, between Erie and Hiltons, (two miles below Wesleyville) a victorine or fur collar of much value to the owner. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving it at Lewis' Gothic Hall, one door east of Brown's Hotel.

Erie, Jan. 19, 1850.

PROFESSIONAL NOTICE.

DR. C. B. BARRETT, of the city of New York, respectfully informs the citizens of Erie and neighboring towns, that he will be at his ROOMS in the AMERICAN HOTEL, on the 23d day of January inst., for the purpose of attending to the treatment of diseases, of a Nervous and Inflammatory character by the use of Electricity and Galvanism.

Dr. B.'s stay in Erie is limited, and with the announcement of this fact, he would urge those *requiring his advice and treatment*, to make an early application.

During Dr. B.'s residence in Erie, he will give a series of lectures to *both sexes* on the subject of Health and Disease—the preservation of the former and avoiding of the latter—illustrated by anatomical diagrams, &c. &c.

Office hours for the reception of Patients, are from 9 A. M. to 1 P. M. and from 2 to 6 P. M.

The afternoons will invariably be reserved for the reception of ladies only.

Erie, Jan. 10, 1850. 36

EAGLE SALOON.

Under William's Exchange, three doors below Brown's Hotel.

BY ORDER—Oysters can be served up and taken to all parts of the City, and to private rooms of Hotels and Boarding Houses, at all hours of the night or day.

BILL OF FARE—DINNER.

Roast Beef,	1s.	Roast Chicken,	1s.
" Pork,	1s.	" Duck,	1s.
Corned Pork,	1s.	" Pig,	1s
" Beef,	1s.	Fried Ham,	1s
Boiled Ham,	1s.	" Fish,	1s.
Pork and Beans,	1s.	Friensee Chicken,	1s 6d.
Roast Turkey,	1s.		

ORDERED DISHES.

1 Doz. Fried Oysters,	3s.	½ Broiled Chicken,	1s.
1 " " "	2s.	Calves Feet,	3s.
1 " Stewed "	3s.	Pickled Pigs' Feet,	1s.
½ " " "	2s.	" Tripe,	1s.
½ " Raw "	1s.	" Tongue,	1s.
Beef Steak,	1s. 6d.	Cold Meats,	1s.
Pork Chop,	1s. 6d.	Cold Poultry,	1s.
Mutton "	1s. 6d.	Chicken and Cakes,	6d.
Fried Liver,	1s. 6d.	Dry Toast,	6d.
" Pigs feet,	1s.	Coffee,	6d.
Broiled Ham,	1s.	Tea,	6d.
Ham and Eggs,	2s.	Extra Vegetables,	6d.
Omelette,	1s.	Friensee Giblets,	1s. 6d.
" Souffice,	1s.	Tomato Butter Toast,	1s. 6d.
Poached Eggs and Toast,	1s 6d.	Mush and Milk,	1s.
Venison Steak,	2s.	French Rolls,	1s. 6d.
Quails,	2s.	Waffle Cakes,	1s. 6d.
Soup,	2s.	Chocolate	1s.

Oysters in kegs and cans, for family use, kept constantly on hand. 36

SELLING OFF AT COST.

SAVE YOUR DIMES, QUARTERS AND HALVES.

Great Reduction in Prices at POPFERS' New York Store—$12,000 to $15,000 of Goods going Cheap,

THE subscriber, desirous of closing his merchantile business in Erie, will, on and after this date, sell his goods in lots to suit purchasers at *nett cost prices* for Cash. My stock consists of a large and well assorted selestion of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, &c.

Families, Hotel Keepers and all others, are respectfully invited to call and supply their wants, and may rest assured that BARGAINS will be offered them.

My stock is worthy the attention of City or Country Merchants, *who may be short of their supplies.* Very Respectfully

S. B. POWERS.

Erie, Jan. 12, 1850. No 6 Bonnel Block, State street.

500 BBLS. City Mills Superfine Flour, sold at the lowest market price, at C. M. TIBBALS.

Erie, Dec. 29, 1849. Cheapside.

CLEAR THE TRACK

FOR THE

Great Western Locomotive!!

TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED! CALL at SIEGEL'S Corner and convince yourselves that he is NOW receiving the largest, cheapest and best lot of GROCERIES ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the following:

SUGARS.—Six tons of Port Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized.

COFFEE.—Ten bags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera and ten bags of Rico.

MOLASSES.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.

TEAS.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder. Imperial tea in six pound cadies for family use.

FISH.—Five thousand pound Cod Fish, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines,

Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanners oil.

150 kegs Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.

The largest kind of an assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.

100 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.

Liquors.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madera, Malega, Claret and French West Wine.

Tobacco.—100 dozen Scholt's fine New York Smoking, sixteen boxes Cavendish, 100 dozen fine cut Rappee and Maccaboy Snuff.

Ten kegs and 100 flasks Kentucky Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, bar Lead and Percussion Caps.

Thirty boxes Candy, 35 drums of Malaga Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of *articles in my line that would take more time than I have to enumerate them.*

To my old customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIEGEL'S Corner, directly opposite the Farmer's Hotel and see for yourselves, that I am bound to sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than any other *establishment* West of Buffalo. C. SIEGEL.

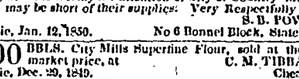
Erie July 7, 1849. n8

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of Administration on the estate of Henry Whallon, dec'd., late of North East township, have been granted to the subscriber. All persons having *claims* against said estate, will present them duly authenticated, to M. Whallon, Esq., in Erie for settlement, and all indebted are requested to make payment to the same

H. P. WHALLON, Administrator.

Erie, Dec. 20, 1849. 3m33



SPECTACLES.—Blindness improved by Perifocal, Parabolic and other kinds of Glass, in Gold and Silver, German Silver, Steel, and other frames. An extensive assortment to select from at November 23, 1849. LOOMIS & Co's.

DRY GOODS, DRY GOODS.

I AM now receiving over day my my Fall and Winter stock of DRY GOODS, which I invite the attention of the citizens of Erie and vicinity, to call and examine goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere, as my terms are Cash and no humbug, and my whole attention paid to Dry Goods exclusively, I feel and hold myself bound not to be undersold this side of the "Atlantic."

E. R. DEWEY.

Erie, Oct. 6.

Auction Sale at the Jew Store Re-Opened!

ON Monday the 21st inst., at 1 o'clock, P. M., I will resume my sales at Auction, and will continue to sell in the afternoon and evening of every day day (sundays excepted,) until my entire stock is disposed of. The Goods that are to be sold at this sale are not a lot of old refuse Goods that have been sent into sell as the easiest method of getting rid of them, and would be well sold at any price; but the Goods we propose to sell were bought and selected with great care, by a person having large experience in the business, and were designed expressly for the retail trade in this place. The majority of them having been purchased within the last six months, enables the subscriber to offer to the public an assortment of new and fashionable styles of Goods rarely to be found in auction rooms. MOSES KOCH.

Erie, Jan. 19, 1850. 36

"John Andersen my Joe John."

ANDERSON'S Solace and Goodwin's Pressed Cavendish Tobacco for sale by S. M. BURTON.

Oct 27.

☞ **Hats and Caps for the People.** ☜

PRICES REDUCED, ONE-THIRD.—SPLENDID HATS FOR $1,50—CLOTH CAPS FOR 12½ CENTS.

S. SMITH, HATTER, No. 3, *Chespside*, would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has received from New York a splendid stock of Hats, Caps, and Furs, which will be sold at the above Reduced Prices. Also, that he has added great facilities for Manufacturing, and will be adding daily to this branch of his business, and to his stock of goods.

☞ Call and examine PRICES. Oct. 6, 1849. 42tf.

Sloan's Column.

☞ All the Medicines and Books advertised by W. B. Sloan are sold by CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed Burgee, Erie.

THE BEST BOOK

OF THE KIND EVER PUBLISHED.

W. B. SLOAN'S COMPLETE

HORSE FARRIER AND CATTLE DOCTOR

THIRD EDITION. ENLARGED.

☞ Price only Fifty Cents. ☜

FAMILY MEDICINE.

SLOAN'S OINTMENT is now universally acknowledged to be an infallible remedy, in every case where it has been faithfully applied on the human system, for promoting insensible Perspiration, drawing out the inflammation from a wound, relieving pain of every kind, and in its healing qualities the world does not produce its equal, and the public pronounce it the cheapest and best Family Ointment that has ever been used. All diseases of the Flesh, Obstinate Ulcers, Old Sores, Chilblains, Sore Throat, Burns Cuts, Cutaneous Eruptions, *Sore Nipples, Sore Breasts*, Diseases of the Eye, Ague in the face, side, back, and the other parts of the system, Boils, Ulcers, Scald Head, Bruises, Fresh Wounds, and every kind of *sore* containing the least particle of inflammation, are permanently cured by this great remedy.

W. B. SLOAN.

Grand Depot, 10 Lake st., Chicago, Ill.

WORSE THAN DEATH.

AT Worcester, Massachusetts, in the year 1835, a case of 'Elephantiasis' came under a physician's care, the patient laboring under the usual symtoms of that horrid disease, which continued growing worse and worse for ten years, at this period the patient was abandoned by her physician's, all saying that her case was incurable, and that she could not survive many weeks. Her limbs were swollen to an immense size, her face turned black, eyes starting from their sockets, and her whole person resembling some beast, too horrid for description. All the symptoms of this dreadful disease appeared in the worst form. The female had been possessed of much personal beauty, and great accomplishments, but these were now sunk in the ravages of a disease WORSE THAN DEATH. In 1847 a gentleman from Chicago, Illinois, visited her friends, and undertook to alleviate her sufferings—no hope of life, but a wish that death would end her sufferings, being the sentiment of herself and friends. Having much faith in 'SLOAN'S OINTMENT,' he had supplied himself with it to present to his friends. The first box of the Ointment evident'y helped her case, and in the use of two more boxes decided hopes were entertained. In short this hitherto incurable disease was mastered, and this case in which hundreds of dollars had been squandered on physicians, was cured entirely at a cost of fifteen dollars, and the young lady now married, walks the streets of a western city, a living and most beautiful monument of the unparalelled virtues of the people's medicine, 'SLOAN'S OINTMENT.' J. MARTIN.

Boston, Mass., July 30, 1849.

P. S. Should any person wish to know the lady's name, W. B. Sloan, 49 Lake street, Chicago, can inform them.

MEDICAL TREATMENT.

DR. W. B. Sloan—Dear Sir. Last August I received a severe bruise on one leg, just below the knee, no attention was paid to it how ever for some time after, nor until I had taken cold in the sore, it now became very much swollen, and exceedingly painful, so much so that I could get no sleep for several days. A physician was called, and my leg lanced at two different periods, discharging very freely each time. I had under Medical treatment about three months, but without the least permanent benefit. I then obtained a box of your Ointment, this soon removed all pain and soreness, and in *two weeks from the time I began using the Ointment* was perfectly well. I cheerfully recommend all who may be similarly injured to give this Ointment a trial with the fullest assurance that their expectations will not be disappointed. Respectfully Yours,

DAVID J. WEST.

Sugar Grove, Kane co., Ill., April 27, 1849.

AFTER THREE YEARS FOUND RELIEF.

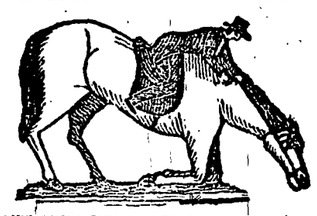
THIS is to certify that I have been afflicted with a pain in my left leg a little below the knee for about three years, most of this time I have been entirely unable to labor, and notwithstanding I have used almost every thing I heard recommended, nothing afforded any relief, except the application of cold water, and *this but temporarily.* A neighbor recommended me to try Sloan's Ointment, I did so, and in about four weeks I was able to walk about as well as ever, except some weakness.

Milwaukie, July 2, 1849. JAMES FILZGERALD.

EXCELLENT REMEDY.

WE have used, for several months past, *Sloan's Family Ointment*, for the various cuts, burns and bruises to which a family, especially of young children, is constantly liable, and have invariably found it to be an excellent remedy.—*Rockford Free Press, Feb, 24th, 1849.*

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST HORSE AND CATTLE MEDICINE IN THE WORLD!



SLOAN'S OINTMENT AND CONDITION POWDER HAVE EARNED A GREAT NAME!

For Purity, Mildness, Safety Certainty and Thoroughness,

SLOAN'S OINTMENT Excels.

AND is rapidly superceding all other Ointments and Liniments now in use for the cure of the following diseases.

Fresh Wounds, Galls of all kinds, Sprains, Bruises, Cracked Heels, Ringbone, Windbone, Windgalls, Poll Evil, Callus, Spavins, Sweeney, Fistula, Sitfast, Strains, Lameness, Sand Crack, Founder, Fleet, Splinches and Grease Mange, or Horn Blutemper.

THE POWDER will remove all inflammation and fever, purify the blood, loosen the skin, cleanse the water, and strengthen every part of the body; and has proved a sovereign remedy for the following diseases. Distemper, Hide bound, Loss of appetite, Inward surfeits, Yellow Water, Inflamation, of the eyes, Fatigue from hard exercise also, Rheumatism, (commonly called *still* complaint,) which proves so fatal to many valuable horses in this country. It is at-on safe and certain remedy for coughs and colds which generate so many fatal diseases. W. B. SLOAN

Grand Depot, 49 Lake St., Chicago, Illinois.

INCESSANT INQUIRY.

Shiwassee, Michigan, July 10, 1849.

W. B. Sloan, Esq.,—Dear Sir: We have almost incessant inquiry for Sloan's Horse Medicine. It is an article we have never seen, and we do not know in what shape it comes, but if we can receive it on commission at such rates as will remunerate us, we would like to become your agents for this county.

Hope to hear from you on the subject soon.

We are Respectfully, &c., R. B. CHASE & CO.

REMARKABLE SATISFACTION.

Southport, Wis., Oct 17, 1849.

W. B. Sloan Esq.—Dear Sir: Please forward per the bearer, Mr. Jones, one dozen of your Horse Ointment; to pay for it I have enclosed the cash. I have ordered only a small quantity as I intend to have an assortment of each kind of your medicines before the close of navigation, all of which *sells fast*, and gives in all cases remarkable satisfaction.

I remain Yours Resp't, F. ROBINSON.

WORKING WONDERS.

Jackson, Michigan, Aug. 18, 1849.

W. B. Sloan—Dear Sir: Your horse Ointment is working wonders here among the brute creation, it is now being used as an internal remedy as well as external. One of my customers had a valuable horse taken with a disease of the lungs, and bad cough, and all medicine failed to cure, until some person told him that you used the Ointment for lung diseases, consequently, he commenced feeding the Ointment to his horse, and now he tells me the horse is well. And as I have but four boxes of your Ointment on hand, will ask you to send me 6 dozen Ointment, and 3 dozen Condition Powders. Resp't Yours,

S. S. VAUGHN.

DO YOU READ THAT ADVERTISEMENT?

WHAT one? why the one in Sloan's Column. If you do, and still allow yourself, your family, or your horse to suffer for want of the article of relief which for a trifling sum can be had of his agent, C. S. Colton,—how can you expect sympathy?—North Western Intelligencer, Aug. 24, 1849.

LIKE HOT CAKES.

Mount Pleasant, Iowa, Aug. 21, 1849.

MR. W. B. Sloan—*Dear Sir; For some time past we have been acting as agents for the sale of your medicines.* We are now out, they go off here like hot cakes, please send us the first opportunity 2 doz. of your Condition Powders, 2 doz. Horse Ointment, and 2 doz. Family Ointment Resp't Yours,

P. & A. SAUNDERS.

VERY POPULAR.

Ogunaka, Ill., Aug. 30, 1849.

W. B. Sloan—Sir: We have bought up four medicines of your traveling agents, we are now out, and wish to replenish, and would like to have your traveling agent visit us at least every three months. Your medicines are very popular, and the demand for them is increasing. We will either act as your agents, or pay you the money for them at former rates; please let us hear from you soon. Respectfully,

McDILL & MAURY, Druggists.

GREAT DEMAND.

Toledo, Ohio, Aug. 30, 1849.

W. B. Sloan, Esq.—Dear Sir: After I last wrote you, I received an order for a few boxes of your horse Ointment, but found on examination that I had only two boxes left. I have been daily expecting a large supply from you, and have anxiously awaited its arrival. I am daily receiving orders that I cannot fill, and am also out of your Condition Powders. I am now confident the sale of your medicines must become very extensive. Hoping soon to receive a supply, I remain Very truly, &c.,

THOMAS DANIELS.

ENTERPRISE.

WE observe that friend Sloan is *extending his business into* distant parts of the country. We received his family name and column of advertisements in the Pittsburgh Saturday Visiter. They have for some time been flourishing as large as life in the newspapers of Ohio. Thus he is pushing his business with energy to the east and the south, reversing the order of business, the tide of which usually rolls to the westward. Wherever the merchance are sold they are filled, and the demand for them continues to increase. When a good article is thus sold, we have no regrets that it brings in to the proprietor a rich harvest.—WESTERN CITIZEN, Chicago, Ill., July 24, 1849.

WHAT SHALL I DO?

Muscatine, Iowa, Aug. 27, 1849.

MR. W. B. Sloan—Sir. Last April I obtained from your traveling agent the sale of your Medicine for this town, and bought of him about $2 worth of your Ointment, and in less than three weeks was entirely out, since which I have been importuned nearly to death for the Ointment, and have tried to get it at Burlington, St. Louis, &c. I am still out, what shall I do? Your agent promised to supply me again in two months; if he will not be here soon, please send me immediately by the quickest conveyance, 12 doz. of the Ointment at and 6 doz. of your Condition Powders. From $100 to $150 worth of your horse medicines can be sold at this point annually: "The medicines have given perfect satisfaction in every instances." Yours Resp't.

FLINEY FAY.

SLOAN'S COLUMN.

THIS week, is filled with new and interesting matter. Read, cut out, and preserve. Sloan is not advertises in nearly every paper in the west. He could not do this unless he is making money—and he cannot make money unless there is real virtue in his medicines.—*Green Bay Advocate, Aug. 2, 1849.*

Erie, Feb. 2, 1850. 3m39—42

NOTICE.

HAVING this day sold and transferred all my interest in the stock, debts, books &c. connected with the Grocery business to John Ziemparly, notice is hereby given to all concerned that immediate settlement of accounts is expected. I shall remain for a short time at the old stand, on State street, for the purpose of closing up the concern. Should any neglect this friendly call, they may soon expect to find their accounts in the hands of a collecting branch of this business, and to bear the cost of suits.

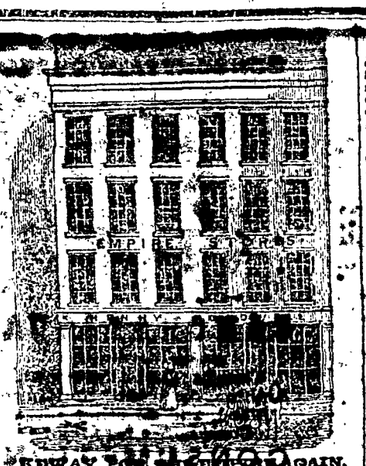
Erie, Dec. 22, 1849.

DEALERS

In Foreign and Domestic Goods, Distilleries, Breweries, Eating Houses, Beer Shops, Patent Medicines, &c.

LIST of names and firms of persons engaged in selling and vending of Goods, Wares, Merchandise, Commodities or effects of whatsoever kind or nature, resident or doing business within the county of Erie, Pennsylvania, classified and assessed according to law, by the undersigned, Appraiser of Mercantile Taxes in the county of Erie, for the year 1850.

Erie, East Ward.	*Class.*	*Tax.*
Vincent, Hilmrod & Co.,	9	25 00
H. F. Sucken, *Jewelry Shop*,	14	7 00
P. Arbuckle,	14	7 00
Henry S. Drake, Gun Shop,	14	7 00
J. Johnson,	14	7 00
Thomas Evans,	14	7 00
Henry S. Ward, *Millinery Shop*,	14	7 00
John C. Beebe,	13	10 00
O. Spafford, Book Store,	14	7 00
Shurburn Smith, Hat and Fur Store,	14	7 00
Henry Meier,	14	7 00
Selden & Son,	18	10 00
C. M. Tibbals,	13	12 50
Robert A. Baker, Liquors,	12	12 75
Smith Jackson, Liquors,	13	15 00
R. T. Sterrett, Liquors,	11	12 75
William Guiles, Eating House,	8	5 00
William George, Eating House,	8	5 00
John Webster, Grocery,	8	5 00
R. Tomlinson & Co.,	13	40 00
Moses & Jacob Koch,	13	10 00
R. O. Hulbert,	14	7 00
Moses Koch,	13	10 00
H. G. Sessions, Eating House,	8	5 00
George Heuerly, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
Peter Knoll, Liquors,	11	10 00
Charles Defenbaugh, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
Francis Ingelhart, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
George Witter, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
Jacob Lehnlikel, Beer Shop	10	5 00
Wm. Long, Book Store,	8	5 00
Wm. N. Lewis,	14	7 00
Hannah Purdy, Recess,	14	7 00
Yaeger & Brother, Medicines, Drug Store,	8	5 00
John H. Burton, Medicines, Drug Store,	2	30 00
Reed & Sanford,	2	30 00
C. M. Reed,	11	15 00
J. D. Clark,	11	15 00
James Crossman, Recess,	13	10 00
J. H. Whipple, Liquors,	7	10 00
John Backus, Eating House,	13	15 00
C. Seigle' Liquors,	8	5 00
Daniel West, Recess,	13	15 00
J. M. Justice,	8	5 00
S. R. Dewey,	11	7 00
J. B. Cook, Recess,	13	10 00
W. H. Knowlton & Son,	7	10 00
John H. Burton,	14	7 00
Carter & Brother,	14	7 00
H. Caldwell,	8	30 00
Isaac Rosenzweig,	14	7 00
J. H. Fullerton,	13	10 00
John Hellman, Liquors,	13	18 75
J. H. Fulerton,	13	10 00
D. S. Clark,	14	7 00
S. B. Powers,	14	7 00
Lester, Sennet & Chester,	9	25 00
John Compton, Distillery, 18,780 gallons,	8	12 50
John Ryan, Distillery, 9,000 gallons,	8	12 50
Jacob Ettenger, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
E. H. Feltman, Millinery Shop,	14	7 00
F. Deltz, Brewery, 17,000 gallons,	10	5 00
John Feltman, Brewery, 9,000 gallons,	10	5 00
George Leheer, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
Erie West Ward.		
John Deitley, Liquors,	11	10 50
S. A. Pray, Milliner Shop,	8	5 00
Mary Curtis, Milliner Shop,	14	7 00
Wm. Rindermecht, Liquors,	13	15 00
T. W. Moore, Liquors,	13	10 50
G. Loomis & Co.	13	10 00
O. D. Spafford, Books,	14	7 00
J. Zimmerly, Liquors,	11	10 50
George W. Goodrich, Liquors,	11	10 50
C. B. Wright, Liquors,	13	18 75
John Gansemer,	14	7 00
O. D. Spafford, Medicines,	4	5 00
George F. Winer, Liquors,	14	10 50
B. Shlaudaker, Liquors,	14	10 50
B. Baldwin, Liquors,	14	7 00
P. Hall,	13	10 00
Moorhead, Hughes & Co..	13	15 00
James Hughs & Co.,	3	10 00
P. Hall, Patent Medicines,	11	10 50
O. A. Landen, Liquors,	14	7 00
John Fross,	10	5 00
George Fry, Brewery, 12,000 gallons,	8	5 00
Samuel Hull, Beer Shop,	14	7 00
R. Tomlinson & Co.	14	7 00
A. King,	8	5 00
Frederick Rindermecht, Beer, Shop,	14	10 50
Charles Bellenbaugh, Liquors,	8	5 00
James Grant & Co., Recess,		
Dock Eating Houses.		
Anthony Knoll, Eating House,	8	5 00
Frank Sakear, Liquors,	14	10 50
Henry Knoblo, Liquors,	14	10 50
North East Borough.		
J. H. Hanes,	13	10 00
J. H. Hanes, Medicines,	4	5 00
Hanger, Blanc & Gould,	13	10 00
James L. Fooler, Grocery.	8	5 00
James L. Fooler, Medicines,	3	10 00
B. C. Town & Co.; Liquors,	11	18 75
B. C. Town & Co., Medicines.	3	10 00
Caleb Janes, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
J. B. Hammond, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
Crawford & Co..	14	7 00
North East Township.		
Frederick Eckerman, Brewery, 15,000 gallons,	10	5 00
J. H. Hanes, Miles & Co., Liquors,	13	10 50
Cook, Boyd & Co.,	13	10 00
C. B. Town & Co., Distillery, 12,520 gallons,	9	12 50
Harborcreek Township.		
J. Norton,	14	7 00
John Dodge, Distillery, 10,200 gallons,	7



REWAY TO THE EMPIRE AGAIN.

WE stop the press to announce the second arrival of H. CADWELL from the Atlantic cities with the largest assortment of choice goods ever landed upon the lake shores. We omit our catalogue of goods, lest the printer should be grumbling about extras, but we respectfully invite the citizens of Erie and adjoining counties to call and examine our large stock of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,

OUR LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CARPETS—OUR STOCK OF HUNDRED PIECES

Well assorted now, Steel, in the Store, China, Horse-shoes, Crowbars, Anvils, Vices, &c. Also, a large assortment of Shovel and Spring, Axle Arms, Hand, Circle, Mill, Cross-Cut and Tenant Saws, &c. A very extensive assortment of

Crockery and Glassware,

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF GROCERIES; BOOTS AND SHOES OF ALL KINDS.

A large stock of Gents, Ladies, Misses Metallic Overshoes; an extensive Variety of Mens and Boys Caps, Buffalo Robes, Mufts, Capes and Boas, Umbrellas, &c. &c. Suffice to say we will sell by the piece as good a piece of English Print at 9 cents as is jobbed in New York at 10 cents, and as good an American Print at 8 cts as is sold in New York at 9. Fine Lustred Plaid Alpacas from 25 to 31 cents. *THREE HUNDRED SHAWLS* of every quality and variety. *FOUR HUNDRED PATTERNS* of Dress Silks,

From 50 cts to $2 per Yard.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF MILLINERY AND FINE DRESS GOODS OF ALL KINDS,

At the above low prices. Again we invite our friends here, and also from a distance, to an examination of an assortment of

$75,000 worth

OF THE RICHEST, CHEAPEST, AND BEST SELECTED STOCK OF ALL KINDS OF GOODS

to be found west of New York; and if our friends from a distance are not satisfied that they can buy goods at the Empire Store, taking our assortment through, cheaper than they can in Buffalo, we will pay their expenses while here.

Erie, Nov. 10, 1848. H. CADWELL.

W. H. KNOWLTON & SON,

KEYSTONE BUILDING, NO. 1, FOUR DOORS BELOW BROWN'S HOTEL, ERIE, PA.

SECTION 1st., NORTH LANTERN.—Front Window, sticks out about a foot, containing hanging Lamps, Solar do., Castors, Candlesticks, Cake Baskets, and a variety of other articles, which the beholder may see without trouble or expence.

SECTION 2d, COUNTER CASE, may be found a variety of Card cases, silver cruetts, diamond, cut glass, garnard and plain Gold Rings, Buckles and Slides, miniature lockets, &c

SECTION 3.—Gold and Silver, Patent Levers, Anchor and Lepien duplex and common escapement Watches, gold guard and fob chains steel do. Soup Ladles. (Bagley Gold pens.)

SECTION 4.—Silver, German silver, table and tea Spoons, butter knives, gold, silver, German silver and steel spectacles.

SECTION 5.—Pen and jack Knives, Razors and Strops, Shears and Scissors, finger Rings steel Beads and Clasps and tassels, silk Purses, tooth Brushes, shaving do. fine Ivory Combs, shell, horn, Buffalo horn, back and side Combs; steel Pens, Needles, pocket Ink stands, snuff and tobacco Boxes, Envelopes, note Paper, visiting Cards, Imitation, Sheet Music and Pocketbooks.

SECTION 6, SIDE CASE.—Filled with silver plated Fruit Baskets, Candle Sticks, Snuffers and Tray, Branch Candlesticks, plated and Brittania Castors, Flower vases, &c.

SECTION 7.—Gergendole, Brittania Tea Pots, extra Coffe and Tea Pots, hair Brushes, military, Soap, Wallets and Pocket Books, spool Racks, Dolls, Jewelry, Ivory handle Knives and Forks, common do. gammon Boards, Dominos, money Bells, Port Folios, navy and revenue Buttons, fancy Fans, &c.

SECTION 8—Contains Bass Viols, Violins; Guitars, Flutes, Clarionetts, Flageols, Fifes, Accordions, Brass Horns, and right in the middle of the floor stands three of the best Piano Fortes in Erie.

SECTION 9, SOUTH SIDE.—Front Window, contents very but little from the other, except a few Feather Dusters.

SECTION 10.—Solar Lamps, Extra glasses and shades, 30 hour and eight day O. G. and gothic Clocks, Tea Servers, Looking Glasses, and a great variety of Fancy Goods, all of which they offer for sale as low as can be purchased at any other store west of New York. And we wish it distinctly understood that we do not advertise to work very low in order to shave you on our goods, as another has declared was his object, but mean to be consistent and *reasonable in all our prices.*

November 21, 1849. y28

Molasses Now White Fish.

100 BBLS. & Half bbls. Detroit River Whitefish, just received and for sale at No. 7, Poor People's Row, by

Erie, Dec. 1, 1849. T. W. MOORE.

SELLING AT COST!!!

Catch the Bargains.

J. D. CLARK invites the attention of Ladies to a lot of Dress Goods, comprising Rich Silks, French and English Merinos, French, Scotch and American De Laines, Plain, Figured and Changeable Alpaccas, &c., &c., which he offers for CASH AT COST to close that branch of his trade for the season.

He would also say to the Ladies he has just received another large stock (and probably the last for the season) of those Popular Shawls from the Bay State and Waterloo Mills, which he offers at a *very low* figure, *much lower* than they can be bought elsewhere in Erie.

He would say furthermore to buyers generally, he has on hand of recent purchases, a large Stock of *Staples* as well as Fancy Goods that he will sell at *very small advance from COST*, among the rest a lot of Beautiful CARPETS received this day. The Goods must be closed out, he wants and *must* have the money.

☞ Remember the bargains going at No. 1, Reed House,

Erie, Nov. 24, 1849.

NEW STORE!

No. 3, Reed House, French Street, Erie, Pa.

J. & H. WHIPPLE, respectfully inform the public that they have this day opened the largest and best stock of Imported Wines, Liquors and Cigars ever offered in this part of the country consisting of the following articles, viz.: 9 half pipes Port Wine, 5 do. Madeira; 3 do. Sherry; 3 do. Malaga; 3 bbls. Jamaica Rum; 5 do. Old Monongahela Whiskey; 10 half and quarter pipes Otard and Signet Brandy; 10 eighths do.; 5 bbls Cherry do.; 9 pipes Holland Gin; 1 pipe St. Croix Rum, 1 pipe old Irish Whiskey, and 25,000 Spanish Cigars, of different brands.

The above articles were taken from the Custom House in New York by us on the 31st of October last, and are warranted as pure as any ever imported. Country dealers are particularly invited to call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere as we are confident we can sell cheaper than can be bought in this State or New York for Cash. Grain of all Kinds wanted, for which the highest market price will be paid.

Erie, November 21, 1849. y27

SILVER WORK.—Silver Spoons, Ladles, Tongs, Scoops, Butter Knives, &c., constantly on hand and *Manufactured by the subscribers, not in the Pittsburgh style, but in Erie*, and warranted of the standard of Dollars. Cash or barter. Conversation of style in this branch particularly invited. Also, Gilt and Silver Spoons and Forks from a New York manufactory, all of good silver.

Nov. 24, 1849. G. LOOMIS & CO.

BROWN and Bleached Sheetings and Shirtings by the bale piece or yard, at the very lowest figures, at TIBBALS'

Oysters! Oysters! Oysters!!

THE subscriber would inform the lovers of good Oysters that he has made arrangements by which he will be in receipt of fresh Oysters, direct from the Oyster bed every day, which he offers for sale by the can or half can to keepers of saloons or private families on such moderate terms as cannot help to give satisfaction.

N. B.—All orders from the country promptly attended to.

S. CLARK, No. 5, Bonnell Block.

Erie, Nov. 24, 1849. 28

"Teas! Teas!! Tea!!!

I AM selling good Young Hyson Tea for 50 cts per pound, and Black Tea for the same; also, Tea of all kinds and qualities, proportionately cheap. T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27

Sugar House Molasses.

A First-rate article of Stewart's Syrup; also, good N. O. Molasses can be had of T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27

LONG SHAWLS.—A new arrival of Long Shawls, of different quality and prices, just received by J. HUGHES & CO.

Erie, Dec. 8, 1849. 30

J. R. BURTON

HAS this day received the last lot of his fall and winter stock of *Drugs, Medicines, Patent Medicines, Paints, Linseed, Tunners', Lamp and Lard Oils*, Window Glass, Copal Varnish, Spirits Turpentine, &c., &c.

He thinks it unnecessary to specify articles or quantities on hand, as figures "do not always *tell the truth*." Suffice to say he has every article usually kept in his line, and in sufficient quantities to supply any reasonable demand.

His goods have been carefully selected, and as to quality, warranted as represented. Prices made to suit the times, and circumstances. *Physicians and store keepers can get their orders* put up at a very small per ct. Call and see.

Erie Dec. 8, 1849. No. 5, REED HOUSE.

BRASS and Glas, Curtain Pins.—A new lot just received, Oct 13. REED & SANFORD.

SUGAR CURED WHITE FISH, a delightful article, just received and for sale by R. O. HULBERT.

Nov. 3, 1849.

GOLD and Silver leaf and Gold Silver and Composition Bronzes, by CARTER & BROTHER.

COTTON YARN, Carpet Warp, Wicking and Batting, and white and colored Wadding at C. M. TIBBALS.

Crockery and Glass Ware.

NOW opening a splendid assortment of New Patterns at Oct. 27, 1849. C. B. WRIGHT

SKATES, a good assortment at REED & SANDFORD.

BAR & PIG Lead for sale, at the Hardware Store of REED & SANFORD.

BONNET Ribbons, Gimps, Fringes, Artificial Flowers, for sale by GEO. SELDEN & SON.

MERINOES.—French, English and Germany Merinoes, all grades and colors. Call and see them at S. R. DEWEY'S.

Erie, Oct. 6. 21

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY.

MRS. PRAY would respectfully inform her friends and patrons that she has just returned from New York with a full assortment of MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS, together with a large and elegant assortment of Ladies' HATS and CAPS for the fall and winter. She has also all kinds of patterns for Cloaks, Dresses and Caps for Dress makers.

Mrs. P. will be prepared to exhibit her goods this week, and execute all orders in her line from Thursday next, 11th inst. Her warmest thanks are tendered to her friends for their liberal patronage during the past season, and solicits a continuance of their favors.

Erie Oct. 13, 1849. 22

Boots Shoes and Leather.

$1200 WORTH of Men's, Women's and Children's Boots and Shoes, with a good stock of Sole and Upper Leather, for sale at the lowest figure for good pay.

Nov. 3, 1849. C. B. WRIGHT.

One Dollar per Yard.

A FINE assortment (all wool) French Marinoes, assorted colors, price reduced to one dollar per yard, for cash. Also, a good assortment of silk and wool Mariadoz, embroidered Cashmeres and Delaines, a going cheap at C. B. WRIGHT'S.

Dec. 1st.

OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND.

THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERER OF THE

Genuine Townsend Sarsaparilla.

Old Dr. Townsend is now about 70 years of age, and has long been known as the *AUTHER* and *DISCOVERER* of the *GENUINE ORIGINAL "TOWNSEND SARSAPARILLA."* Being poor, he was compelled to limit its manufacture, by which means it has been kept out of market, and the sales circumscribed to those only who had proved its worth, and known its value. It had reached the ears of many, nevertheless, as those persons who had been healed of sore diseases, and saved from death, proclaimed its excellence and wonderful.

HEALING POWER.

Knowing, *many years ago*, that he had, by his skill, science and experience, devised an article which would be of incalculable advantage to mankind when the means would be furnished to bring it into universal notice, when its encalmable virtues would be known and appreciated. This time has come, the means are supplied; this

GRAND AND UNEQUALLED PREPARATION

is manufactured on the largest scale, and is called for throughout the length and breddh of the land, especially as it is found incapable of degeneration or deterioration.

Unlike young S. P. Townsend's, it improves with age, and never changes, but for the better: because it is *preparation on scientific principles by a scientific man.* The highest knowledge of Chemistry, with the latest discoveries of the art, have all been brought into requisition in the manufacture of the Old Dr's. Sarsaparilla. The Sarsaparilla root, it is well known to medical men, contains many medical properties, and some properties which are inert or useless, and others, which if retained in preparing it for use, produce *fermentation and acid*, which is injurious to the system.—Some of the properties of Sarsaparilla are so volatile, that they entirely evaporate and are lost in the preparation, if they are not preserved by a *scientific process*, known only to those experienced in its manufacture. Moreover, these *volatile principles*, which fly off in vapor, or as an exhalation, under heat, are the very *essential medical properties* of the root, which give to it all its value.

Any person can boil or stew the root till they get a dark colored liquid, which is more from the coloring matter in the root than from anything else; they can then strain this insipid or vapid liquid, sweeten with sour molasses, and then call it "SARSAPARILLA EXTRACT or SYRUP." But such is not the article known as the

GENUINE OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

This is so prepared, that all the inert properties of the Sarsaparilla root are first removed, everything capable of becoming acid or of fermentation, (extracted and rejected) then every particle of medicinal virtue is secured in a pure and concentrated form; and thus it is rendered incapable of losing any of its valuable and healing properties. Prepared in this way, it is made the most powerful agent in the

Cure of Innumerable Diseases.

Hence the reason why we hear commendations of every side in its favor by men, women, and children. We find it doing wonders in the cure of

CONSUMPTION, DYSPEPSIA, and LIVER COMPLAINT; and in *RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA, PILES, COSTIVENESS, all CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES*, and all affections arising from

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

It possesses a marvelous efficacy in all complaints arising from *Indigestion*, from *Acidity of the Stomach*, from unequal circulation, determination of blood to the head, palpitation of the heart, cold feet and hands, cold chills and hot flashes over the body. It has not its equal in *Colds* and *Coughs*; and promotes easy expectoration and gentle perspiration, relaxing stricture of the lungs, throat, and every other part.

But in nothing is its excellence more manifestly seen and acknowledged than in all kinds and stages of

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

It works wonders in cases of *Flour Albus* or *Whites, Falling of the Womb, Obstructed, Surpressed*, or *Painful Menses, Irregularity* of the menstrual periods, and the like; and is as effectual in curing all the forms of *Kidney Diseases*.

By removing obstructions, and regulating the general system, it gives tone and strength to the whole body, thus cures all forms of

Nervous diseases and debility,

and thus prevents or relieves a great variety of other maladies, as *Spinal irritation, Neuralgia, St. Vitus' Dance, Swooning, Epileptic Fits, Convulsions, &c.*

It cleanses the blood, excites the liver to healthy action, tones the stomach, and gives good digestion, relieves the bowels of torpor and constipation, allays inflamation, purifies the skin, equalizes the circulation of the blood, producing gentle warmth equally all over the body, and the insensible perspiration; relaxes all strictures and tightness, removes all obstructions, and invigorates the entire nervous system. Is not this then

The medicine you pre-eminently need?

But can any of these things be said of S. P. Townsend's inferior article? This young man's friend is not to be

COMPARED WITH THE OLD DR'S,

because of one GRAND FACT, that the one is INCAPABLE of DETERIORATION, and

NEVER SPOILS,

while the other DOES: *souring; fermenting*, and *blowing the bottles* containing it into fragments; the sour, acid liquid exploding, and damaging other goods! Must not this horrible compound be poisonous to the system!—*What! put acid into a system already diseased with acid!* What causes Dyspepsia but acid? Do we not all know that when food sours in our stomachs, what mischiefs it produces? Flatulence, heart burn, palpitation of the heart, liver complaint, diarrhœa, dysentery, colic, and corruption of the blood? What is Scrofula but an acid humor in the body? What produces all the humors which bring on Eruptions of the Skin, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, White Swellings, Fever Sores, and all ulcerations internal and external? It is nothing under heaven, but an acid substance, which sours, and thus spoils all the fluids of the body, more or less. What causes Rheumatism but a sour or acid fluid which insinuates itself between the joints and elsewhere, irritating and inflaming the delicate tissues upon which it acts! So of nervous diseases, of impurity of the blood, or deranged circulations, and nearly all the ailments which afflict human nature.

Now is it not horrible to make and sell, and *infinitely worse* to use this

SOURING, FERMENTING, ACID "COMPOUND"

OF S. P. TOWNSEND,

and yet he would fain have it understood that Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's *Genuine Original Sarsaparilla*, is an IMITATION of his inferior preparation!!

"Heaven forbid that we should deal in an article which would bear the most distant re-semblance to S. P. Townsend's *article!* and which should bring down upon the Old Dr. such a mountain load of complaints and criminations from Agents who have sold, and purposers who have used S. P. Townsend's FERMENTING COMPOUND.

We wish it understood, because it is the *absolute truth*, that S. P. Townsend's article and Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla are *heaven-wide apart, and infinitely dis-similar;* that they are unlike in every particular, having not one single thing in common.

As S. P. Townsend is no doctor, and never was, is no chemist, no pharmaceutist—knows no more of medicine or disease than any other common, unscientific, unprofessional man, what *guarantee* can the public have that they are receiving a genuine scientific medicine, containing all the virtues of the articles used in preparing it, and which are incapable of changes which might render them the AGENTS of Disease instead of health.

But what else should be expected from one who knows nothing comparatively of medicine or disease! It requires a person of some experience to cook and serve up even a common decent meat. How much more important is it that the persons who manufacture medicine, designed for

Weak Stomachs and Enfeebled Systems,

should know well the medicinal properties of plants, the best manner of securing and concentrating their healing virtues, also an extensive knowledge of the various diseases which affect the human system, and how to adapt remedies to these diseases!

It is to arrest frauds upon the unfortunate, to pour balm into wounded humanity, to kindle hope in the despairing bosom, restore health and bloom, and vigor into the crushed and broken, and to banish infirmity that OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND has SOUGHT and FOUND the opportunity and means to bring his

Grand Universal Concentrated Remedy

within the reach, and to the knowledge of all who need it, that they may learn and know, by joyful experience, its

Transcendent Power to Heal.

For sale by J. H. Burton, No. 5, Reed House, Erie, Pa.

Erie, July 14, 1849. 9

WINTER ARRANGEMENT, '49 & '50.

LATEST and largest arrival of Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Solar and Camphene Lamps, Fancy Goods &c., at

G. LOOMIS & CO's.

On State Street, nearly opposite Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

WHO have just returned from New York, and have received a complete assortment of the above Goods, together with a great variety of other useful and ornamental Housekeeping articles, where, upon inspection, will be found *Prices lower than any other concern in town;* for let it be known that this establishment *buys Each Item for Cash*, notwithstanding the silly reports circulated that Loomis & Co. are only doing a Commission business for a House in New York, and let it also be understood that so long as the public, (not New Yorkers,) control their affairs, and are disposed to be generous, so long will they receive a just share of the profits.

From large purchases of different Escapements of WATCHES of the most celebrated Makers in Europe, direct from Importing Houses, they are enabled to offer a superior article at a very *low price*. In the Mechanical branch, particular attention will be given to the repairing of Watches, Jewelry and all articles pertaining to the trade

Having *two* fine *workmen* from Europe, together with Engine Tools, seldom found in country shops, they pledge themselves to make good work and give satisfaction.

Engraving of Spoons, Seals, Jewelry, &c., done in the best style.

N. B.—All Gold and Silver Goods bought of G. Loomis & Co. will be Engraved, if requested, without charge. Cash and the highest price paid for Old Silver Plate, &c.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27

Two Thousand Stoves.

THE subscribers, desirous to try the advantages of the *cash system*, offer to sell the entire stock of Stoves *for cash only*, at the following prices, with Cast Hollow-Ware, thus putting an end to Speculation from dealers or peddlers who are not manufacturers.

No. 7 Premium Cooking Stoves,		$7 00
" 4 "	"	8 50
" 5 "	"	10 00
" 5 Fulton	"	14 00
" 4 "	"	12 00
" 5 Bennett's Iron Mountain Cooking Stove,		17 00
" 4 "	"	15 00
" 4 Gateway	"	16 00
" 2 "	"	14 00
" 2 "	"	12 00

All Tight Parlor Stoves, from $3 50 to 7 00
Plate or Box Stoves, from 3 00 to 7 00

Forash Kettles at three cents per pound. Copper and Tin Furniture in proportion to correspond, with Stove Pipe at eight cents per pound—thus making a journey of 50 miles an object worthy the effort to buy Stoves of

Erie, Dec. 1, 1849. LESTER, SENENTT & CHESTER

BROAD Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinett, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans, a good assortment at GEO. SELDEN & SON.

REED & SANFORD, Have just purchased, made such additional supplies as the market demands, now offer for sale a general and well selected stock of heavy and shelf Hardware. Among their stock, are all kinds of

IRON, STEEL, NAILS AND SPIKES,

Horse Shoes, Anvils, Bellows, Vices, Mill, Mullay, and Cross cut Saws, Sheet, Bar Lead and Pipe, Shovels, Grain Scoops, Sparks' Iron Bars, Strap Hinges, Hay Knives. Malable Castings, a good assortment of *Mechanics' Tools, Bolts, Screws, Locks,*

Latches, bolts, Hammers, Hatchets, Files, Plains and Plane Irons, Chissels, Augurs Bitts, Hand, Pannels, Compass, Belloe, Tenner, Rib Drivers, Bevels, Try, Squares, etc. etc.

Oct. 13. REED & SANFORD.

TAILORING. WELL DONE AND CHEAP.

THE undersigned respectfully tenders his thanks to the public for their liberal patronage, and begs leave to inform his frends that he still continues the Tailoring Business at his old Stand, a few doors east of the Erie Bank, and solicits a continuance of past favors. Having received the Fall and Winter Fashions, he is prepared to execute all orders entrusted to his care in the latest and most approved style. The subscriber having no work done except under his own eye, pledges himself to give complete satisfaction to his customers, and in all cases where he fails to do so, to pay for the goods.

Ladies desirous of having either Riding or Traveling Habits made to order, and the latest, in and neatest style, will do well to give him a call.

NAVAL AND MILITARY CLOTHING made to order.

N. B. CUTTING on the shortest notice and at the usual price.

JOHN GOALDING.

Erie, sept. 22, 1849. 16.

JOB DYEING.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he commenced the business of PLAIN AND FANCY DYEING, at his place, corner of State street and the Buffalo Road, a few roods south of the Woolen Factory, where the Dyeing and Finishing of Garments, the coloring of woollen and cotton carpet yarn, with every other description of Job Dyeing will be carefully attended to. After a practice of thirty years in Europe and America, in all the colors given to silk, woollen, linen and cotton, he hopes to be able to satisfy all who may patronise him.

RICHARD GAGGIN.

Erie, August 25. 13

OUR FLAG IS THERE.

JUSTICE STILL IN THE FIELD ON THE

CASH PRINCIPLE.

THE subscriber would beg leave to inform his friends and the public that he has just opened for the fall, the largest and best assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS, that has ever been offered in this market and which will be sold at the lowest prices for CASH. Much has been said by some in the trade about slop-shop clothing, unprecedented success in cutting custom work, &c. Not wishing to be considered foolish, we cut short by saying to those who wish to have their clothing made to order, that they can have their measures taken, and Clothing made, and if not pleased with them when finished, they will not be asked to take them away. We dont wish our friends to think we are gasing, but would have them CALL AND EXAMINE goods and prices for themselves. We will be happy at all times to show our goods and compare Prices, cut or make with the best in this or any other city. We will have at all times, a large and good assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING Consisting of Dress and Frock Coats, Over Coats, Business Coats, Sack Coats, Pants, Vests, Shirts, Cravats, Suspenders, Lamb's Wool Under Shirts and Drawers, &c., &c., Which will be sold as cheap as the *cheapest*. Persons wishing to purchase Clothing for CASH will do well to call and examine Goods and Prices. My clothing is cut by myself and all made in Erie, and is warranted to be as well made as any shop in the place can make. We do not wish to boast, but invite comparison. The subscriber is determined to sell CLOTHING REALLY AS CHEAP as the cheapest of all men to be the only true method of doing a Retail business, protecting, as it does, both the buyer and the seller against losses consequent upon the credit system.

Custom work and cutting done to order on reasonable terms.

JOHN M. JUSTICE.

Erie, Sept. 29, 1849. n20.

GREAT FIRES might be prevented by a free application of the *Ohio Fire, and Weather Proof Paint.*

22,000 lbs. of this celebrated and truly valuable articles, (slate drab and chocolat colors,) just received and for sale by

Oct. 10. CARTER & BROTHER

BRING OUT THE ENGINE

AND PUT OUT THE FIRE. DRY GOODS AND CLOATHING ARE SO CHEAP AT NEW JEW STORE THAT FIRES ARE QUITE UNNECESSARY in COLD WEATHER TO KEEP

PEOPLE WARM!

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co have just returned from the eastern cities, and are now receiving their Fall and Winter supply of DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, which they are confident they can offer to their numerous customers and the public generally, at prices far below those of any former season. These goods have all been selected with the greatest care, and will be found to be one of the largest and most splendid stocks of Fall and Winter Goods ever offered in this city. As many of these Goods have been purchased of the importers per the latest arrivals from Europe, the subscribers are confident that they can offer to their customers the very newest styles of Ladies Dress Goods, comprising English, French, Swiss, Irish and Scotch Goods, together with a full assortment of American manufacture, and cheaper than can be found elsewhere.

Their Stock consists in part of the following:—

SILKS.—Rich figured, changeable, brocade, small plaids and stripe, satin de Chine, in tilled, rich Bouard, Italian. Gross de Rhine, Fros de Afrique, Chameleon, &c.

MUSLIN DE LAINES.—Suberp Prris designs, very rich and high colored, on crimson, green, and blue grounds, the styles of which, it is believed, are superior to any heretofore offered.

CASSIMERES.—Ne Plus Ultra styles, with the richest coloring and in great variety. These goods, as the designs, are obtained from the French "EXPOSITION," in Paris, and from oriental designs.

MERINOES.—French, German and English manufacture—a large proportion, ordered expressly by us, for the best trade, consisting of every variety of color, offered at reduced prices.

RIBBONS.—An extensive variety of the newest and richest styles, embracing one of the most desirable assortments ever offered in this market.

KID GLOVES.—Best manufacture, ordered expressly for us.

DOMESTIC AND STAPLE GOODS.

A Large stock of Calico, from 6 cents to 10 cents per yard: Bleached and unbleached Muslins, from 6 cents upward; Bed Tickings and Checks, a full supply of all qualities and prices; Irish Linens; Table Damask, Diaper and Scotch Diapers; Table Linen Diapers; Crash and Dowlas; Scotch and Manchester Ginghams; Sattinetts; Kentucky Jean, and Blue Drills; all of which will be sold off at prices that cannot fail to please and without fear of competition.

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION!

Under this head we have now on hand, ready for sale, the *largest, most fashionable and varied assortment of* READY-MADE CLOTHING ever offered in Erie; all of which have been selected under our immediate inspection, PRICES THAT MUST OBTAIN A PREFERENCE—together with one of the choicest selections of Imported Black, Blue, Brown, Olive and Drab French, Belgian and English CLOTHS, that has ever been brought to this city.

Also, *Black and Fancy French Cas-imeres*; New Style Fancy Vestings and Cravats; Silk Under Shirts and Drawers; Linen Cambric and silk Handkerchiefs, and a fine assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, and Suspenders.

☞ Dont forget the place New Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block State Street.

Erie, Oct. 13, 1849. 22

SILVER WARE.

JUST received direct from the Nutmeg State, a large supply of Silver work not made in Erie, but in Hartford, by a man who has manufactured Silver work upwards of twenty years; my silver ware is all stamped on the back "W. N. Lewis," and all such is warranted as pure as coin. Engraving on Spoons done in the neatest manner, free of charge WM. N. LEWIS.

PRINTS!! PRINTS!!!

13,155 YARDS English and American Prints, some as low as 6 cents per yard, warranted fast colors, at

Erie. Nov. 17, 1849. C. M. TIBBALS.

Erie Music Store.

One Door east of Brown's Hotel.

YOU can find a variety of Musical Instruments and Instructors, Violins for $1,50 to $23, Accordeons, from 50cts. to $25 Flutes, $1 50 to $10, Guitars, $1 to $20, Flageolets, Clarinetts, Fifes, Violin Rows, Bridges, Strings, and all things pertaining to the department. Also a variety of Yankee Notions, Pocket Cutlery, Raisors & Raisor Straps, Pistols, Percussion Caps, Toys, Cards, Combs, Hair and Tooth Brushes, Needles, Pins, Thimbles, Hair Pins, Looking Glasses, Fancy Boxes, Vases, and a variety of her thins. One door east of Brown's Hotel W. N. LEWIS.

NEW GOODS.

THE subscribers have just received a large and well, selected assortment of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE; CROCKERY. &c.

In the stock may be found every variety of seasonable Dress Goods for Ladies, Shawls, Hosiery, Gloves, etc. also Cloths and Cassimeres of all qualities and colors. They invite their old customers and the public generally to call and examine the above stock before purchasing elsewhere. JAMES HUGHES & Co.

Erie, Nov. 8, 1849. 30

Brass Clocks.

OF a superior kind in regard to finish, durability, Patent Lever and Gothic Clocks, Office and Marine time pieces at

Erie, Dec. 8, 1849. LEWIS' Gothic Hall.

Galvanic, Guilding and Silvering.

THOSE having watches, that they want made to appear like solid gold, can have it done to their satisfaction by calling at

Erie, Dec. 8, 1849. LEWIS' Gothic Hall.

CLOTHS!! CLOTHS!!!

"This way with your Ready Pay."

I HAVE on hand a good assortment of black, blue black, olive green, olive brown, blue drab, cadet, and golden mixed 9-1 Broad Cloths, which I purchased at auction cheap. As an earnest of it, I will sell a good Black 6-4 Cloth at $1 75 per yard. Brown, $1 50, Olive Brown $2, Blue, warranted fast color, $2 50, Drab $2 25, Mixed $1 50, Blue Pilot $1, Blue Black Beaver $2 50. I will guarantee every article sold in good colors. I have also a good assortment of fine Cloths, which I will sell proportionably cheap. Purchasers will please give me a look, and I will satisfy them that "some things can be done as well as others."

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. C. M. TIBBALS, Cheapside.

NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS.

I AM now receiving a splendid assortment of Fall and Winter goods of the most desirable styles, to which my customers are particularly invited. As to variety and cheapness my present stock will compair with any other in this city; consisting in part of French Merinos of fine quality and every desirable color and shade; light and dark Blue Green, Scarlet, Crimson, Cherry, light and dark Drabs, Browns, Royal Purple, Maroon, Black and Blue Black. Also same varieties of colors and shades in English Merinos, Alpacca Lustres, Silk and Cotton Warps, Silk Warps from 3s to 5s per yard Cotton do from 1s 6d to 4s, all the variety of colors all Wool Plain Long Shawls high and plain colors very heavy from $3 to $13; Good Scotch Ginghams warranted fast collars is per yard an endless variety of other goods to numerous for an advertisement. To all who wish to purchase please give me a call for I am determined to sell Goods cheap for ready pay or approved credit. C. M. TIBBALS, Cheapside.

Erie, October 13, 1849.

JUST ARRIVED AT THE OLD KEYSTONE GROCERY,

No. 7, Poor People's Row.

I HAVE just arrived from the East with a large assortment of Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Sugars, &c., &c., which I will sell a little cheaper than any other Establishment in the City. Give me a call if you have any doubts as to the truth of this statement, and satisfy yourselves. T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27

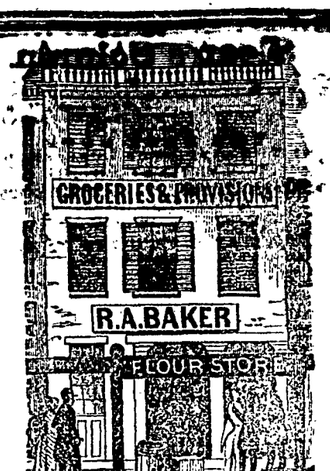
FIVE Hundred Gallons Linseed Oil, two hundred do. Spts. Turpentine, one hundred and fifty do. Copal Varnish, coach and urniture, by CARTER & BROTHER.

STONE WARE.

1000 GALLS. Ohio pressed and turned Stone Ware, consisting of Churns, Jars, Butter Jars, Milk Crocks &c. &c. for sale cheap at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor People's Row. T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

LADIES and Children Shoes, a good assortment. GEO. SELDEN & SON.



SELLING OFF! SELLING OFF!!

AS the Subscriber intends removing West in the Spring, he offers his stock of

Groceries Provisions, &c.

at great, by reduced prices, in order to be able to close up his business by the first of April, from which time he is desirous of renting the three store Brick Store on the Public Square, now occupied by him, and where he will be happy to see all those who wish to save their dimes. R. A. BAKER.

Erie, Nov. 10, 1849. Cheapside.

WHITE FISH.

100 BBLS., half and quarter Bbls. White Fish and Trout, just received and for sale at lowest prices—inspected and warranted. R. O. HULBERT.

Erie, Nov. 3, 1849. 25

GINGHAMS.—Scotch, French and American Ginghams, for sale very cheap by. S. R. DEWEY.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!!

JUST received at the New York Store a large and splendid lot of Fall and Winter Dress goods of every style and pattren. *Also, Laces, Ribbons, Fringes, and Dress Trimmings* of all descriptions, which will be sold at a very small advance from cost.—and quite as low as can be bought west of New York city. Call and see, and if you are not satisfied don't buy.

S. B. DEWEY, State Street.

Erie, Oct. 13, 1849. No. 6, Bonnell Block.

12 000 Yards of Cloth & Cassimere at the Erie Wollen Factory.

READY to be exchanged for WOOL by the subscribers at their usual rates of exchange. They have a variety of Plaid and Fancy Stripes of the latest Eastern patterns for *Cents.* Pants and Boys Clothes; also, a good variety of all-wool Tweeds, for summer wear. We will also manufacture Flannels next season, at the following prices in cash, viz: For black, brown, grey and steel-mixed cloth, 31½ cents per yard; cassimere of same colors, 33 cents; white Flannel 25 cents, and pressed Flannel 28 cts. per yard. MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER.

Erie, June 9, 1849.

10 000 Feet Window Glass.

200 BOXES English, French and American Window Glass comprising all the sizes from 6 by 10 to 32 by 44. This assortment contains some of the best *double thick*, suitable for show windows and cases. Also, a lot of French Sty 10, altogether superior to what is usually brought into this market, but which will be sold as low as the American. Altogether ours in this line is superior to any other out of the cities, and will be sold on terms that will suit all reasonable persons.

CARTER & BROTHER,

Erie, July 14, 1849. No. 6 Reed House.

NO. 5, CHEAPSIDE.

New Fall & Winter Goods.

THE subscribers are now receiving their stock of Fall and winter Goods, consisting of

DRY GOODS, CROCKERY,
HARDWARE, GROCERIES,

Iron, Steel, Nails, Anvils, Vices, chains, &c. We do not boast that we have the largest stock, or to sell cheaper than can be purchased in New York, but pledge ourselves to sell as cheap as the cheapest in the "little town of Erie."

Oct. 13. GEO SELDEN & SON.

Pure Cod Liver Oil.

THIS valuable article, recently brought into such extensive use by its astonishing effects in Pulmonary and other diseases, can be had pure and unadulterated, prepared by Rushton, Clark & Co., Chemists, New York, from the fresh Cod Livers, of the subscriber, who has made an arrangement with the above firm and will be in the constant receipt of the Oil *fresh* from the manufactory. Too much care cannot be taken to get the article fresh, for when it becomes old and rancid it looses its medicinal properties, and in fact, becomes deliterious. J. H. BURTON.

Oct. 27 No. 5 Reed House.

THE DELAWARE MUTUAL SAFETY

INSURANCE COMPANY,

(of Philadelphia,)

ARE now doing business on the Mutual plan, giving the insured a participation in the profits of the Company, without liability beyond the premium paid.

Risks upon the Lakes and Canal insured on the most favorable terms. Losses will be liberally and promptly adjusted.

Fire risks on merchandize, buildings and other property, in town or country, for a limited term permanently.

DIRECTORS.

Joseph H. Seal,	James C. Hand,	Edmond A. Souder,
Theophilus Paulding,	John C. Davis,	H. Jones Brooke,
Robert Burton,	John Garrett,	John B. Penrose,
Hugh Craig,	Samuel Edwards,	George Serrell,
Henry Lawrence	David B. Stacey	Edward Darlington
Charles Kelley,	Isaac R. Davis,	J. G. Johnson,
William Folwell,	William Hacker,	John S. Newlin,